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GENERAL WADE,

It is Believed, Will be Sent to the Philippine Islands With Fifteen or Twenty Thousand Troops.

HIS REINFORCEMENTS WILL BE USEFUL—SECOND Regiment Will be Included—Nine More Towns Near Ponce Surrender to the Americans.

Special to the News:

Washington, Aug. 3.--General Wade is believed to be destined to the Philippine Islands instead of to Porto Rico. It is stated that he will probably proceed to San Francisco by rail with fifteen or twenty thousand troops. There will be time for General Wade's reinforcements to be useful for if Spain redily accedes to the terms and a commission is appointed the negoitations will probably occupy a month, while in the senate, it will take much time to ratify a treaty of peace as the opinion is now divided.

Washington, Aug. 3.---After the fall of San Juan, nearly all the big ships of the north Atlantic Squadron will be sent north for docking and repairs.

Ponce, Aug. 3.---Nine more towns have been surrendered to the Americans and four more are waiting to surrender as soon as the American troops can reach them.

DONS YIELD.

The Spanish Ministry Accede to the Terms of This Country for a Cessation of the War.

Special to The News:

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—A special cable to the Evening Journal from Madrid, published in a late extra edition of that paper, says:

"Spain accepts the principal conditions of peace as set forth by the American government and only the peace details are needed to cause all hostilities to cease at once.

"A peace delegation will be chosen at once to confer with the representatives of the United States. The peace conditions set forth by President McKinley were discussed at length Tuesday by Minister Sagasta, and at the conclusion it was given out officially that the terms of the United States would be accepted. There are one or two amendments in the propsition of the United States that Spain will ask to be made, and, if this is done, peace will be declared at once."

LONDON, Aug. 3.—The Madrid correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

"The government has accepted the principle of the American conditions; but the acceptance will not be made public until inquiries to Washington on matters of detail have been settled, thus rounding off the preliminary basis."

LONDON, Aug. 3.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says: "Spain, it is asserted here, has accepted the American terms, with unimportant reservations, and the peace preliminaries will be signed Saturday."

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Shortly before midnight, Secretary Alger, as he left the White House after a conference with the president, said the administration had received no official information that the Madrid government had accepted the terms of peace proposed by the United States.

Unofficially the president had been informed that the Spanish ministry had acceded to the terms of this country for a cessation of the war. The unofficial advices have reached the president in the form not only of press dispatches, but of private dispatches from confidential agents of the United States government.

While this government has strong reasons for believing that its terms of peace have been agreed to by the Madrid government, the president is taking nothing for granted. Arrangements for pressing the war to a successful conclusion are going forward precisely as if no negotiations for peace were in progress.

At a conference participated in by the president, Secretary Alger and Adjt. Gen. Corbin at the executive mansion Tuesday night a final decision was reached as to the constitution of the provisional corps for Porto Rico to be commanded by Gen. Wade. The regiments which are to comprise the corps were decided upon and will be designated in a general order to be issued probably Wednesday. Secretary Alger said that the corps might be en route to Porto Rico within a week.

Notwithstanding these warlike preparations, the belief in official circles Tuesday night amounts almost to a conviction that active hostilities practically have been concluded. A prominent official of the administration said Tuesday night:

"The end is near, in my opinion. The information thus far received is unofficial and meager, but that it is accurate, in the main, we have no reason to doubt. In fact, we have reason to believe it is correct."

It is understood that the "reason" referred to is contained in the private advices received by the president and from private dispatches received by representatives of foreign governments at this capital.

Ambassador Cambon, who is conducting the negotiations for the Spanish government, did not communicate, so far as could be ascertained, with the president Tuesday night, and it is not probable that the official response to the terms proposed by the United States has yet reached the French ambassador. Upon its receipt it will be transmitted to the president without delay.

In the event of Spain's acceptance of the terms proposed by this country, the first step probably will be towards an agreement to close active hostilities, pending the drafting of a treaty of peace along the lines of the accepted terms. According to precedents ordinarily regarded, an armistice would be proclaimed, and, in the circumstances, this would mean the practical close of the war.

It is pointed out however, that several precedents have been set aside by this government in the conduct of the war and in the treatment of events which led up to it. One notable instance in which recognized diplomatic precedents were swept away was the personal demand made by Secretary Day upon Minister De Lome to know whether the Spanish minister was the author of the letter reflecting upon the president. Another precedent was relegated to the past when the government decided to return to Spain the prisoners of war taken with the surrender of Santiago.

Precedents have been disregarded in other instances by this government. In view of this fact, therefore, precedent may not govern absolutely in the conduct of the peace negotiations.

After the proclamation of an armistice, diplomatically the next step would be the designation by the president of the commissioners to represent the United States in the conduct of the final negotiations of peace. The terms proposed by this government provide for a joint commission to draft a peace treaty and to solve the difficulty relative to the future government of the Philippines. Again, according to the best accepted precedents, this joint commission would meet upon neutral grounds. It has been suggested that the commission assemble in Paris, but as yet that is the merest conjecture. The commission might meet in either of the belligerent countries.

Pending the conclusion of the work of the commission, the probabilities are that the armies of both Spain and the United States will be kept in the field, their relative positions remaining unchanged during the diplomatic negotiations. Here again, however, precedent may be put aside by the United States; but it is regarded as likely that this country will not withdraw any of the troops from the field until a determination shall have been reached of all questions in issue before the commissioners.

The Bismarck Obsequies.

BERLIN, Aug. 3.—A sensation was created by the emperor Tuesday afternoon, who telegraphed countermanding the Bismarck obsequies which were to take place in front of the reichstag building and ordering instead that mourning services be held in Emperor William Memorial church. The trades people and artists who had taken orders in connection with the former were badly disappointed.

Revenue Cutter Gresham.

MONTREAL, Aug. 3.—The United States revenue cutter Gresham, which came down the Lachine canal in two sections and was joined together again here, and sailed Wednesday morning. She has taken on board coal enough to carry her to Boston, where she will receive her armament.

Postal Communication With Ponce.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Postmaster General Emory Smith Tuesday issued an order modifying a former one prohibiting the dispatch of mail to Spain or her dependencies so as to permit postal communication with Ponce, Porto Rico.

Fourth Expedition Reaches Honolulu.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 3.—The Call says: The steamer Doric, which arrived late Monday night, brought news of the arrival at Honolulu of the fourth Manila expedition. The Doric left Honolulu last Monday. The transports arrived there the day before with all on board well, and on Monday the boys in blue were ashore and were given a royal reception and a grand feast. The fourth expedition left here July 15 and reached Honolulu without mishap to either of the vessels.

Thanks the President and People.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The state department Tuesday received the following dispatch from Ambassador White at Berlin; "Prince Herbert Bismarck and the entire family of the late ex-prince chancellor join in heartfelt thanks to the president and people of the United States for their deeply appreciated expressions of sympathy."

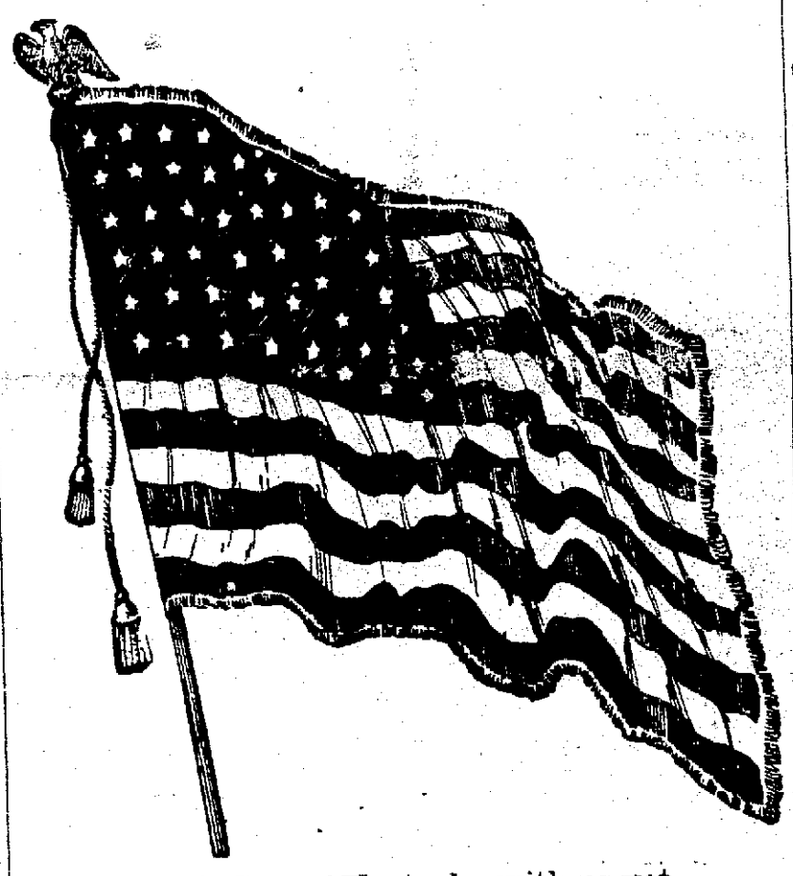
The Wages Restored.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 3.—In 1895 the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway cut the wages of all employes ten per cent. The pay rolls for July restore the cut of ten per cent. to all receiving less than $50 per month, and those receiving greater salary five per cent., half of the reduction, is restored. July salaries will be paid on this basis.

Town Entirely Destroyed.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 3.—The town of Center Ridge, a place of about 500 population in Conway county, has been entirely destroyed by fire. Only two dwellings were saved. The fire is thought to have been the work of incendiaries.

MANY BRILLIANT VICTORIES---ONE TRIUMPHANT PEACE.



Lord, God of Hosts, be with us yet
Lest we forget; Lest we forget.

AT BISMARCK'S BIER.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany Visit the Remains of the Dead Ex-Chancellor—Deposit Wreaths.

FRIEDRICHRUE, Aug. 3.—The emperor and empress arrived here Tuesday afternoon and were immediately driven to the Schloss, where services were held over the remains of Prince Bismarck.

Strangers were excluded from the service with the greatest rigor. Prince Herbert Bismarck conversed at great length first with the empress and then with the emperor on their arrival, after which he led their majesties through the gates into the Schloss. Then the gates were closed and closely guarded by sentinels for three quarters of an hour when their majesties came out at 6 o'clock.

It was a mournful procession that filed into the death chamber, Prince Herbert leading, with the empress and the emperor following with Princess Herbert, after whom came the privileged members of the imperial suite and the wife and daughter of Dr. Schweninger and Baron Merck, in all about 30 personages.

Chairs were disposed around the catafalque and Pastor Westphal stood at the head of the coffin. When their majesties entered all knelt down around the coffin in silent prayer. Then a hymn was sung and Pastor Westphal delivered a discourse extolling the deeds of the deceased prince. Another hymn and the benediction closed the simple ceremony, which lasted 20 minutes.

Their majesties deposited beautiful wreaths on the coffin; and, under the guidance of Prince Herbert, inspected the numerous floral tributes. The imperial party then left the Schloss in the same order as on its arrival, bidding the members of the family a tender farewell. The emperor again kissed Prince Herbert on both cheeks. The public, watching the departure, preserved a respectful silence, only waving hats and handkerchiefs as the train left for Potsdam. Amateur photographers were all about, and displayed the greatest activity.

BASEBALL.

The Winners Were: New York, Pittsburgh and Cleveland—Boston and Louisville Play a Tie Game.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H.	E.
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	0—5	9	1
New York	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	3	2—7	10	1

Batteries—Hill, Vaughn and Peitz; Rusie and Grady. Umpires—Emslie and Hunt.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12—R	H.	E.
Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1	7	4
Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	6	2

Batteries—Magee and Kittredge; Nichols and Bergen. Umpires—Gaffney and Brown.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1	4	5
Cleveland	2	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	4—9	10	0

Batteries—Donohue and McFarland; Cuppy and Criger. Empires—Lynch and Andrews.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R.	H.	E.
Pittsburgh	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	*—2	6	0
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	7	2

Batteries—Tannehill and Bowerman; Mercer and Farrell. Umpires—Swartwood and Warner.

Shoving the Queer.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—A Ponce dispatch says that Contract Surgeon Chidsey, of the cruiser Cincinnati, and Private De Hass, of the 6th Illinois, have been court-martialed for alleged passing of counterfeit money on natives.

NOTHING OFFICIAL,

But it is Known That Spain Has Accepted Our Demands--Simply Discussing a Few Minor Details

WITH A VIEW TO CHANGING THEM WITHOUT Effecting the General Proposition—The Official Reply is Expected at Any Minute—The President Received Unofficial Notification of Spain's Agreement.

Special to The News.

Washington, Aug. 3.--Secretary Day at ten o'clock this morning said he had not yet received any official advices as to the action of the Spanish government on the American demands. They are expected to-day. It is known in official circles that Spain accepts our demands, but desires to have two or three minor details discussed, with a view to changing them without effecting the general proposition. The French ambassador had received nothing from the Spanish government up to ten o'clock this morning. The President said this morning that he had received unofficial notifications of Spain's agreement, and is expecting the Spanish reply to be communicated to him at any minute.

TERMS OF PEACE.

The Demands Which Spain Has Almost Agreed to, to Obtain Peace With the United States.

Special to The News:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The cabinet was in session an hour and ten minutes Tuesday. There was no important action taken so far as could be learned but it was decided to make public a statement of our terms of peace.

The following is an official statement given out by authority of the president Tuesday as to the terms of peace offered by the United States:

In order to remove any misapprehension in regard to the negotiations as to peace between the United States and Spain, it is deemed proper to say that the terms offered by the United States to Spain in the note handed to the French ambassador on Saturday last are in substance as follows:

The president does not now put forward any claim for pecuniary indemnity; but requires the relinquishment of all claim of sovereignty over or title to the island of Cuba, as well as the immediate evacuation by Spain of the island; the cession to the United States and immediate evacuation of Porto Rico and other islands under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies, and the like cession of an island in the Ladrones. The United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila, pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines. If these terms are accepted by Spain in their entirety it is stated that commissioners will be named by the United States to meet commissioners on the part of Spain for the purpose of concluding a treaty of peace on the basis above indicated.

The United States cabinet half expected Spain to propose a counter proposition of terms; but as they did not conclude to do this but simply ask for more light on a certain point, it was a clear intimation that they were about to accept in a reasonable time our terms. "Of course," said the cabinet officer, "this request for further explanation is only another excuse for delay, but it can not be taken to mean procrastination. No one expected Spain to accept absolutely and at once the president's terms of peace. That they seem to hesitate on one point only, if the dispatches are correct, seems somewhat remarkable and while there may be a delay of a day or two in giving a further explanation on the particular point desired, in my opinion, if this is all, an early agreement can be easily reached."

REPLY

Has Been Received From Spain By

The French Ambassador—He is Now Translating it From Spanish to English—Reply May Prevent Immediate Peace.

Special to The News

Washington, Aug. 3.—It is stated that the French ambassador has received a reply from Spain, and is now engaged in translating it from Spanish to English. Secretary Day this afternoon said he had heard nothing officially, but he believed the reply would be such as would prevent immediate peace. He anticipated that there would be no further correspondence.

THE AWFUL FEVER.

The Sick and Death List as Reported by General Shafter.

Special to The News.

Washington, D. C. Aug. 3.—General Shafter's report for August 1st is as follows: Sick, 4239, new fever cases 689, restored fever cases 679, deaths 15.

DEEP LAID PLAN.

To Blow Up Miles' Army When It Shall Enter San Juan—Mines Placed Beneath the City It is Said.

BOSTON, Aug. 3.—The British schooner Bravo, Lunenberg, N. S., arrived at Providencetown Tuesday from San Juan, Porto Rico, having run the blockade. Capt. Emelos says:

"The Americans will have a hard job taking San Juan. The soldiers have erected strong defenses all along the city—earthworks and rifle pits—and have prepared a plot which they fondly hope to put into execution should the Americans enter the city.

"This plot is no less than to blow up the entire American army. For this purpose they have laid pipes filled with powder underground leading to mines here and there all beneath the city.

"Should the defense fail they intend to surrender, allow the American troops to take possession, and when they are well within and flushed with victory the whole system of mines will be fired and the American army will be wiped off the face of the earth.

"Also, these pipes lead to a mine three miles outside the city. The Spaniards will defer the blowing up of the city until their own troops shall have marched out to a safe distance."

Going to Porto Rico.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 3.—F. D. Bailey a postal clerk of this city, has been ordered to report at Washington for instructions for future service in Porto Rico.

MADRID, Aug. 3.—A private dispatch from San Juan de Porto Rico says that 2,000 volunteers have surrendered to the Americans.

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SONG OF THE BATTLESHIP.

You can speed a cruiser out of range
of shots;
A torpedo boat can strike and dodge
again;
The gunboats hug the harbor near the
forts
And pelt them with a heavy iron
rain;
I put right out to sea and force the
fight;
I lead the squadron when there's
hell to pay,
And when a hostile navy comes in
sight
You should see me get my heavy
guns in play,
With my booming, booming, booming,
banging shot,
Oh, 'tis thunder in the turrets and on
the deck;
So I keep the guns a-roaring till they're
hot,
So I throw the shot and shell that
make the wreck.

When the moon is hidden underneath
a cloud,
And the hostile little stingers of the
sea
Threaten sudden death to all without
a shroud;
When 'tis best to make your will on
bended knee;
When the anxious searchlights glare
along the wave
Till the crinkled ocean shines like
living sparks;
You may sleep if God has pleased to
make you brave,
Or lie awake and shiver at the
sharks.
With my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns;
Oh, the rattling rapid fire in the tops,
So we sink the little monster as she
runs,
Or blow her into pieces ere she
stops.

When I take the open ocean for a
fight,
When my steel-dressed sides are
painted solid black;
When a nation's hostile warships come
in sight,
And we settle which shall sink and
which come back,
Oh, the angry roar of mighty rifled
guns;
Oh, the turret thunderbolts that
shake the keel,
When the shells screech with a flying
weight that stuns,
And swift, sure shot rip through the
tempered steel.
With my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns,
I am Justice, I am Vengeance for the
weak—
Minos and Rhadamanthus joined in
one—
I am Fate, and none escapes me that
I seek.

When diplomacy has argued to its
end,
When an ultimatum doesn't do the
work,
I'm the prophet which the god of na-
tions sends,
When 'tis time for something soi-
der than talk.
Then I fill my grimy bunkers fore and
aft,
Cram my magazines with powder to
the tops;
I have thirteen-inch persuaders; I'm
the craft
That does the business when the let-
ter writing stops.
With my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns,
I can argue with the strongest foe
that floats—
An ambassador of twice five thousand
tons,
A diplomat with armor-piercing
notes.

When the nations are at peace through
all the world;
When they celebrate a ruler's holi-
day;
When ships are trimmed and battle
flags are furled;
When the fighting squadron takes a
time for play,
Then I speed my loaded cutters toward
the town;
Oh, the larks that fighting sailors
have ashore!
So I bank my fires, let my anchor
down,
Forget my signals and the joy of
war.
Oh, my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns,
In battle time they always speak for
peace.
I'm the sign of the millennium, how'er
the cycle runs;
I'm the voice of nations telling wars
to cease.

—L. B. Little in New York Sun.

Zeke Hawkins, Lieutenant.

Silent, I was sitting in front of my tent, minus blouse and leggins, with slippers taking the place of the heavy shoes I used on march or drill. Evening "mess" was over, the men of my company were lounging and smoking in the company street, resting after a hard day in the exercise grounds in all the various formations possible with the troops in camp from squad drill to the evolutions of a brigade. It was hot, stifling hot. Not a breath of air stirred the heavy foliage of the forest in the edges of which the regiment had pitched its camp. Individually I was hot, tired, disgusted and cranky.

My reflections were by no means pleasant. I pulled savagely on a corncob pipe, sending dense clouds of smoke into the air and incidentally my eyes, to my sad discomfort and the increase of my ill temper. I had cause for fretting, for my men had made spectacles of themselves that day, breaking line, overstepping alignments and generally behaving like a hundred "shave tails," the old army term for the rank greenhorn. It was an off day, for the fellows could drill as well as any company in the service, and as for fighting—well, I would back them against all comers at catch weights.

Those men drilled like angels while I was exercising them in the company work. But from the time the major formed the battalion until the general called me from the front and "cussed" the command they made break after break. They mixed her up in every conceivable shape until my two lieutenants were weeping tears of wrath as they chased back and forth trying to beat some sense into their heads.

The climax came when the general formed line of battle by regimental front, our regiment the base. We were in columns of companies, and our colonel passed the order to make the left turn, thus forming the line in an unbroken extent as far as the brigade front provided men. I bawled "Left turn." Hang me if that precious bunch did not deliberately make right turn and run smack into the right flank company. I raced after them and heard somebody yell behind me:

"Here, sir, where the devil are you going with that company?"

"Damn if I know, sir," replied the hottest captain that ever wore a shoulder strap.

"March 'em off this field. Then report to the general at once, and double time all the way."

Well, I did. When I reached the "old man"—my colonel—he was standing beside the general and his face was a beautiful purple. The general was in hot wrath. He gazed at me in scorn as I saluted. This he blurted out:

"Gad, sir, that's about the most disreputable company of greenhorns I ever saw. Why the deuce can't you keep them from breaking every formation I try to make? Take them off the field, sir; take them off. Give them an hour in double time all alone. Get out!"

No wonder I was hot, even if the weather had not made this certain. No wonder that bunch of fellows huddled about their circular walled tents or strolled as far away as possible in order that I might not see them. After I had drilled every ounce of fat off of them that day I stood them up in a row and gave them a talk they never forgot. Then I put the whole lot on extra duty, double allowance of drill every day in heavy marching order. I flattered myself they would not repeat the dose soon. These were my reflections as I moodily returned the nod of my first lieutenant as he came up, picked out a coal from the wood fire near the cook's tent, dropped into another camp chair and puffed silently on a bulldog.

We were volunteers called out for service. Two months had passed and we were in camp waiting for the order to the front. Two months of hard work had pounded our fellows into decent shape. Several of my men had seen service in the regulars, as their papers attested, and were accounted good men. They knew their business and several had stripes on their arms. The rest were a lot of young men, fairly well educated, capable and energetic. Only at times they would get into the air.

Porter, my second, joined us after having made fruitless search in his tent for something soothing. Then he deliberately walked into Curtis' and commenced to haul things about, to the annoyance of that usually placid officer.

"Here, you youngster," yelled Curtis, "what are you about there?"

"Beer?"

"Not a drop."

"Captain?"

"Empty."

"Lord, lord, this soldiering is not what it is cracked up to be. Here I am wasting my bright young life on a bunch of lunkheads——"

"Right back at you, my son," I said—Porter and I had served together in the west in bygone years and had been chums for all time. "What possessed that platoon which an undeserved confidence on my part has placed in your especial care?"

"Locoed, old man, plumb locoed," was the indifferent answer. "I noticed some of my men eating grass this morning—not that it was necessary, although the commissariat is rather monotonous—but they actually were. I bet you a bottle they bit into some of the weed."

I was about to retort angrily, for I was hot beyond endurance, when I heard a snicker, muffled speedily by a dry cough near my right shoulder. I turned to see what it meant and espied "Si" Holcum, one of my duty sergeants, right hand at salute and left fondly embracing a bundle. He was trying not to laugh, but it was a lamentable failure. I scowled at him, for he had seen a dozen years in the cavalry and was one of my best men when not "locoed," as Porter called it. He was privileged beyond his fellows for his former service with Porter.

"Well, sir," I said.

"If the captain please, some of the boys—haw, haw——"

"What the devil are you laughing at?"

"It's the loot'nent, sir. If your honor wouldn't," stuttered the soldier with an appealing and admiring glance at Porter.

"What have you there, me buck?" asked Porter lazily elevating his huge carcass, reaching out after the bundle as he slowly advanced.

"Beer, sir."

"I knew it. In fact I had an inspiration. Pass it over, my boy, and run back to your 'bunky,' or the captain'll git you."

"Stand fast. Here, you, Porter, drop that beer," I called out. "Where did you get it, sergeant?"

"Some of the boys was skylarkin' around, sir, and they ran into it. They roped a lot which I confiscated for your honor's use. I got it all, captain."

"Put it inside the tent. Mr. Porter, take a run down the street and see if Holcum did a good job. Now, tell me, why you had so much fun. Mind, no monkey business, as I'm in no humor for tomfoolery tonight."

"'Twas just the loot'nent, sir. He was speakin' about the boys bein' locoed, sir, and it reminded me of Zeke Hawkins, leastwise Loot'nent Hawkins, he is now, sir, and the time we had breakin' him in. But here comes the loot'nent. He knows it, for it was himself took part."

Porter came up at this time with a far-west grin on his face and a good dozen bottles in his arms. These he placed tenderly inside his tent flap and reported that Holcum had done fairly well for a noncom. Then I asked him about Hawkins, for it was a yarn I had often wished to hear properly told.

"Hawkins? Oh, that old story. Better have Holcum tell it. He knows it and tells it better than anybody else. Fire away, old fireater," with which gentle order my precious second lieutenant stretched himself out on the grass, opened a bottle and took a refreshing draught. I was ready for any kind of diversion, so I nodded to the ex-trooper and he proceeded in this wise:

"You see, sir, it was back in the early '80s, when I was with the Fourth. I had been in the service about six years when Hawkins—I beg pardon, sir, but he was my 'bunky' and I kain't quite get it out o' my head even if he is a loot'nent, retired. Well, as I was a-sayin', Hawkins—there I go ag'in—of course, sir, if you say so I will, but it don't jest seem right someway—come to our troop. I had been drillin' and drillin' and expectin' stripes for a long time, but there I was still, no better than No. 4. Just so, sir, about all I had to do if they was a fight, dismounted, was to hold the hosses. That job can go to some other feller for me. It's no great fun to sit on a nervous brute with three others near by, hold on to all the bridles and the nags dancin' and tuggin' while bullets whiz and spatter and sing all about you. Sometimes they chip the bark offen a hoss and then you got both hands and feet full.

"But about Hawkins. When he joined us he was a lank greenhorn, who didn't know a thing about drill, but was a putty good rider. He was sent to our squad and turned in as No. 3. I kicked and the sergeant found he was a leetle mite shorter than I was and swapped us. So at last I got on my legs in dismounted work. Hawkins went in as hoss holder and he had a h——, er, I mean, a tough time, sir. Them cattle was young and half in our troops was extrys, so No. 4 was busy all the time, specially if we fired the carbines in the skirmish dismounted.

"Well, sir, them days we had somethin' more than skirmishin' at blocks of stone. The loot'nent knows we was after redskins, and, beggin' your pardon, sir, so does the captain, but I most forgot. You see, Loot'nent Porter was with us then, in our troop—leastways not ours, but in B troop, which it's almost the same thing. But I was tellin' about Hawkins and how he got the name of Loot'nent Hawkins—he's got it now by rights, but that's another yarn. We was out for drill in extended order one day and was mighty busy. The captain made us dismount and deploy, rally and remount, break to the flank and rear and do all the funny moves he could lay his tongue to. Hawkins had his own troubles that day.

"It was long about noon, near as I can remember, when the captain he rid' up on Hawkins, who was buttin' to the rear with them nags ever time a carbine went off till he was back of the file closers. As I said, the horses was new and didn't like the noise and smoke, so they jest nacherly kept backin' and backin'. At last the old man he sees 'em and he rides down on Zeke and bawls so we all could hear him distinct: 'Where in hell you goin' with them cattle? Think yer a loot'nent that you git in the line of officers? Git forward, sir.'

"Well, Hawkins spurred and the captain hit them hosses a clip with his saber. They rushed to the front and almost rode down to the line, when they was a sharp report and a bullet whistled near Hawkins. About he comes and back to the post he flies, yellin' that the Injuns had attacked us. He never drawed rein till he fell off near the stables. He howled for the troops to get out an' help us, and putty soon here comes the hull garrison a rappin' and a snortin' in full gallop, with the major to the fore. Hawkins was so scared he most fainted. Well, it made a big row and our rookie was in for a time. We dubbed him the loot'nent from what the captain said, and it stuck.

"Who fired the shot?"

"I don't jest rightly know, sir," said the trooper with a furious blush.

"Don't you, old 'Scarface?'" muttered Porter, as he lazily shifted his position. "Well, I did. I was out for game, let go at a bird, not knowing a troop was so near, and very nearly reduced Hawkins to cold meat. Of course my story let him down easier than would have been the case. It cost me a dinner for the garrison as it was."

"Hawkins was game enough, anyway," said Holcum.

"Right you are there, my boy," was Porter's comment.

"How did he get his commission?" I asked.

"It was when we were out for old Vittorio. Say, that feller could do a good fight, meaning Vittorio, sir—and he gave us many a case of heart disease while we was in the district. You see, after the runaway, Hawkins was not let hold no more hosses. He had to get down and scrap in the line. Well, we—our troop and B—went out on a hot trail one day with a bunch of Injun scouts to blaze the way for us. It was desperate hot work, for it was in August and Arizona's hot in winter. We were out for blood if we could git it, and we shore did that time. But I most forgot to tell about what Zeke said in the barracks.

"One day after the runaway we was all chaffin' Hawkins and callin' him the loot'nent. He riz up after a while and with his face white and his eyes blazin', said: 'I'll come back here some day as a lieutenant and then I'll make some of you fellows look cross-eyed.' With that he stumps out of barracks and I seen him go into the adjutant's office soon after. He was at work on his books and was bein' coached for the job, but we didn't git on to him till a long time afterward.

"Well, when we had that fight over in the lava hills I was No. 4 agin and could see her. You see, we fit dismounted and I didn't have a thing to do but hold the hosses and look on. The man who is No. 4 can see a few things in a fight; the other fellers don't see nuthin', they jest scrap. Well, we rode out for two days and then in comes our precious scouts and a big buck, he says, 'Heap Injun, right there,' p'intin' at a bunch of hills a little ways off. We git the order to dismount and then we make a sneak on them Injuns. We thought we had 'em surprised, but Lord, sir, they ain't easy to stalk.

"The line snuck up to the top of a rise and then over they piles. I was back with the nags and couldn't see nothin', but I heerd them carbines and pistols pop as the boys dashed in among the redskins. I was gittin' a bit nervous and danced my four up to the edge. Well, sir, I seen somethin' I ain't never been able to forgit. Down in a swale our boys was mixed in with a bunch of 'Paches fightin' hand to hand. I looked and all at once one of the officers was tripped and an ugly brute of an Injun straddled him. Jest then a lank feller sprang out of the line and, swish, went his saber. That Injun's yell was a death cry, for he was short one head with that sweep. It was Hawkins.

"Then a queer thing happened. I disremember jest how it was, but our boys fell back. A call was sounded to retreat and the soldier always obeys a call. It's second natur'. Well, sir, as the boys fell back they left Hawkins and the loot'nent there alone. Then the reds swarmed down on 'em and Hawkins put up the purtiest fight I ever see. He straddled the officer and kept his saber swingin' about like a cyclone. Injuns was droppin' about him and then they fell back. Jest then them damn hosses got nervous and before I knowed what was goin' on I was down there and had rid slap through 'em. As I went over the bunch I saw Hawkins layin' on the ground white and still. I don't know much about the rest, as I was out of it, and——"

"But I do," blurted out Porter. "I was the officer and if it had not been for Hawkins and this old grizzly I would not be here. I was not badly hurt, mind you, only hit through the thigh, but I was out. Hawkins straddled me and Holcum brushed the brutes off. Then the major rallied and we went all over the band. That's how Hawkins won his spurs. After the fight nobody called him lieutenant until he came back from the east with his commission in his pocket. It all goes to demonstrate, old man, what you and I have said many a time—that heroes sometimes are minus shoulder straps in our army. There, that will do, Si, tattoo has gone; get to your bunk before taps."

Well, when the sun rose the next day, hot and stifling, I remembered the remark of Porter the night before. I called my first sergeant and told him the men would drill without their packs.—Chicago Chronicle.

Bathing Costumes.

Bathing costumes are engrossing the attention of many women who expect to spend their days at the seashore. A perfect bathing suit has as yet never been constructed, and even the most practical and at the same time fashionable models still leave much to be desired. Alpaca, serge, flannel and twilled silk are the desirable materials for bathing suits. Wine serge and alpaca are the best, as they shed the water. Each year a new color is introduced. This season light green is the rage. Following in the wake of more important costumes, the bathing suit is elaborate. It is braided in the most intricate designs. Up-to-date maidens have several suits. If possible every woman should have at least two, in order that one can be kept dry and ready for use. Blue, black, white and red are the most becoming and serviceable colors. The skirts are a bit longer this year, and they fit closer about the hips. The blouses pouch considerably in front, and they are quite tight-fitting in the back. The skirt should be attached to the blouse and opened at one side in front, like a wheeling skirt. Double reveres are seen on many of the suits, and they turn back to show a guimpe of a contrasting color, possibly one ornamented with rows of braid. Most of the suits have short sleeves. A model of white serge has a band of navy blue about the skirt, and a deep sailor collar and reveres of the blue. The belt is also blue, and the guimpe white.

The average peasant's hut in India is only fifteen feet high. There is no chimney, and the floor is of mud.

A VICIOUS PENANCE.

Twenty Generations Have Borne a Cross in Seville's Holy Week Procession.

In the July Century Stephen Bonsal, late of the American legation at Madrid, describes "Holy Week" in Seville. In describing the Procession of Silence, Mr. Bonsal says: But there is one muffled figure that bears the heaviest cross and walks painfully with unshod and shackled feet over the uneven stones, who, owing to the strange and peculiar penances he performs, can not hope to enjoy the anonymity of his brother penitents. The self-imposed penance of the fathers in Seville would seem, even as the weight of their sins, to be visited upon their children until the last generation of their seed. And least, it is true that the staggering youth before us is the twentieth of his name and line who has done vicarious penance for the sins of his forefather, a celebrity of the sixteenth century, who looked "on beauty charming" with the eyes of Don Juan Tenodio. He was finally captured, the legend relates, by a Barbary corsair, and carried a prisoner to Oran, where, manacled and chained, he spent many a long and weary day wishing that he were dead. But while he pined hopelessly in prison he made a solemn vow that, should he ever regain his liberty, he would walk barefooted, and humbly bearing his cross, behind the Christ of the Great Power in every madrugada, or morning procession; and, further, he vowed that he would make the annual accomplishment of this vow a charge upon his estate for all time, by providing that should any one of his male descendants fail in its performance, his portion of the estate should go to enrich the foundation of a convent. There have been no defaulters among the old gallant's heirs; and though the present bearer of the proud name is a perfumed and scented pollo, a dude of Seville society, he too did not shrink from the sacrifice necessary to keeping the money in the family. And I regret to say that, as he came meekly along in this strange guise, his appearance excited much amusement among the other pollos, whose inheritance had come to them without so unpleasant a condition; and at the sight of his bruised and bleeding feet much money was wagered on the question of whether he would be able to lead the cotillon at the Duke of Alba's on Easter Monday. But perhaps the strangest of all the array of silent maskers who followed the Christ of the Great Power was a little girl of some twelve summers, clad in her communion robes, weird and ghostly apparel for this the dark hour before the dawn. Her eyes were blindfolded, and, unlike the hoods of the Nazarenes, there was not left the smallest aperture through which she might look to choose and pick her way. She carried a golden chalice in one hand, and with the other she groped and felt her way. Every now and then, misled by the deceiving echo of the music, she would turn out of the way, now to the right, and now to the left. Once she stumbled and fell, and when she rose, in her confusion, started to walk back the way she had come; but the Nazarenes caught her by the hand and directed her on her way again. The little girl in the white communion dress symbolized that faith which is blind.

Strange Ocean Chasms.

Along our Pacific coast there is generally found a "platform," about ten miles broad, sloping away from the shore until it reaches a depth of 100 fathoms, and then dropping more rapidly. The edge of the platform, Prof. George Davidson says, is broken by 27 submerged valleys, some of which are in line with rivers entering the sea. But at least two of them have mountains as the shore opposite their heads. One of these, called the King Peak Chasm, has been the scene of a shipwreck under peculiar circumstances. The ship ran on the rocky coast and was lost in foul weather, when the rocks could not be seen. It is believed that the doomed vessel unknowingly followed the line of the submerged valley, or chasm, and her captain, finding that his soundings showed no bottom, believed he was at a safe distance from the coast.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

He hazardeth much who depends upon learning for his experience.—Roger Ascham.

He that does good to another man does also good to himself; not only in the consequence, but in the very act of doing it; for the consciousness of well-doing is an ample reward.—Venaca.

It was now the season of singing birds, and the woods were haunted with mysterious, tender music. The voices of the birds which love the depths of the forest are sadder than those of the open fields; these are the nuns who have taken the veil, the hermits that have hidden themselves away from the world and tell their griefs to the infinite listening silence of the wilderness—for the one deep inner silence that Nature breaks with her fitful superficial sounds become multiplied as the image of a star in ruffled waters.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Never give way to melancholy; resist it steadily, for the habit will encroach. I once gave a lady two and twenty recipes against melancholy; one was a bright fire; another, to remember all the pleasant things said to and of her; another, to keep a box of sugar plums on the chimney piece and a kettle simmering on the hob. I thought this mere trifling at the moment, but have in after life discovered how true it is that these little pleasures often banish melancholy better than higher or more exalted objects; that no means ought to be thought too trifling which can oppose it either in our selves or others

Professional and Business Cards

HOTELS.

Brunt's Florentine Hotel, opposite C., H. & D. depot. Hotel and Restaurant. Popular prices. 25 elegantly furnished rooms.

The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. W. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Manhard, Prop. Popular prices.

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O. F. Kemmer & Co., General Insurance Agents room 1 Wise Block, Lima, O.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 19 southwest corner Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

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Dr. McIndoe fills teeth painlessly by electricity. Both 'phones. Cincinnati Block.

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Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Studio, rooms 11 and 12, over City Book Store.

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C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. 333 North Main.

Five hundred stoves wanted to store by the City Truck and Storage House. Household goods moved. E. Stickney, 436 S. Main street. New 'phone 886.

TAILORS.

Joseph Bletzacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9 Satterthwaite block, for your spring suit or trousers.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor. Telephone for Contatorium. No. 406 N. Main street.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal Company for Pure Spring Water Ice. 'Phones 164 or 451.

UPHOLSTERING

Neatly done by John Reuthe, at 113 East North Street, Lima, Ohio.

WATCHMAKER.

Ches. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 111 East High, opp. Hoover Bros.

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The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

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We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. Tahler & Zimmerman, 301 South Main street. 'Phone 19.

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It is always the best. It needs no false claims to attract attention to it.

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Dr. A. F. Knisely, Eye, Ear and Throat Surgeon, rooms 3 and 4, Cincinnati Block, Lima, Ohio. Bell Telephone 482. No charge for examination.

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Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 105. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

FURNITURE, ETC., WANTED.

Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents' clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. R. Atkinson.

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Geo. R. Christin, manufacturer and renovisher of Men's Hats. Silk Hats remodeled. Silk and Stiff Hats to order. 127 E. High st.

OLD RELIABLE MUSICAL REPAIRER.

All kinds of musical instruments repaired and tuned, and work guaranteed. Filling violin bows a specialty. C. W. Vogle, 109 E. North St.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 10, 1898 at 1:45 o'clock a. m

No.		
	SOUTH.	
7 arrives daily		2:27 a m
7 leaves "		2:32 a m
11 " "	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1 arrives "	" "	9:40 a m
1 leaves "	" "	9:45 a m
5 arrives "		12:30 p m
5 leaves "		12:35 p m
3 arrives "		4:00 p m
3 leaves "		4:05 p m
13 arrives "		9:10 p m
61 Sunday only, leave		7:48 a m
	NORTH.	
2 arrives daily,	except Sunday	8:20 a m
2 leaves "	" "	8:25 a m
14 leaves "		5:55 a m
6 arrives "		11:10 p m
6 leaves "		11:55 p m
4 arrives "	except Sunday	4:30 p m
4 leaves "	" "	4:35 p m
10 arrives "		9:00 p m
12 arrives "		1:25 a m
12 leaves "		1:35 a m
60 Sunday only, arrives		7:40 a m
60 " " leaves		7:48 a m
62 " " arrives		10:20 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, in Effect June 26, 1898.

No.		
	EAST FROM LIMA.	
4.	Daily	7:05 a m
6.	Daily	8:30 a m
36.	Daily except Sunday	11:25 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	3:15 p m
8.	Daily	9:30 p m
2.	Daily	10:50 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA	
15.	Daily	2:00 a m
5.	Daily	8:30 a m
89.	Daily except Sunday	9:50 a m
9.	Daily	2:50 p m
35.	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m

D. & L. N. R. R.

No.		
	GOING NORTH.	
8 Vestibuled express, daily ex. Sun.		11:30 a.m
2 Daily		6:15 a.m
6 leaves daily, Napoleon and Bellefontaine accommodation		6:13 p.m
	GOING SOUTH.	
8 leaves daily, Napoleon and Bellefontaine accommodation		7:45 a.m
1 Daily ex. Sunday		1:12 p.m
3 Express, daily ex. Sunday		7:15 p.m
7 Sunday only		12:20 a.m

ERIE R. R.

In effect June 26, 1898.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5 Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West		11:23 a m
3 Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West		1:12 a m
1 Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West		9:10 a m
31 Local freight, daily ex. Sunday		7:00 a m
13 Wells-Fargo limited express, daily except Monday		4:59 p m
	EAST.	
8 Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston		9:02 p m
2 Express, daily except Sunday		3:24 p m
12 Express, daily for New York		3:11 a m
32 Local freight, daily ex. Sunday		7:00 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 23, 1898.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 5:40 a m	No. 2 arrives 11:05 a m
No. 3 leaves 3:30 p m	No. 4 arrives 9:30 p m

Trains Nos. 1 and 3, leaving Lima at 5:45 a m. and 3:30 p. m., make direct connections for all points south and southeast. Baggage checked through from any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 75 Public Square. Telephone 69.

F. E. FISHER,
Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O.

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No.		
	WEST.	
1 arrives		9:[illegible] a m
1 depart		9:[illegible] a m
3 arrives		2:[illegible] p m
3 depart		2:[illegible] p m
5 arrives		1:[illegible] a m
129 Minster accommodat'n, leaves		4:[illegible] p m
	EAST.	
6 leaves		7:[illegible] a m
4 arrives		1:[illegible] p m
4 leaves		1:[illegible] p m
2 arrives		7:[illegible] p m
2 leaves		7:[illegible] p m
128 Minster accommodat'n, arrives		8:1[illegible] a m

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RELIGION AND REFORM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Best Christian Evidence—Doing Good While on the Journey of Life—Relying on God's Help — Christ's Kingdom.

Perseverance.

Finish what thou hast to do;
  Prove thy right to wear the crown;
Bravely tread thy journey through
  Ere the sun goes down.

Lay some stone each passing hour
  In thy palace of renown;
Run the flag up on the tower
  Ere the sun goes down.

Crowd thy bark, though storm-sailed,
  Over seas that seek to drown,
To the harbor-mouth, full-sailed,
  Ere the sun goes down.

Stand up bravely in the fight,
  Play the king and not the clown;
Clear the trenches, storm the hight,
  Ere the sun goes down.

Plow thy furrow in life's field,
  Though the heavens may smile or frown
Falter not, look back nor yield,
  Till the sun goes down.

If thou canst not reap, then glean
  Midst the stubble bare and brown;
Search the field and leave it clean
  Ere the sun goes down.

Time enough to lay aside
  Warrior's mail or priestly gown
In the dusk of eventide
  When the sun goes down.
—Rev. A. J. Hough.

The Best Christian Evidence.

The best evidence of Christianity is furnished by the Christian. If it is not found in the personal life it is not to be found at all. Without this fruitage the Gospel is but a form of sound words, the teachings of Christ only beautiful sayings, and the church naught but a human organization. Christianity was instituted for man, and it either means all to him or it means nothing. It is not simply something to believe and profess, something to admire and defend; but it is Truth, it is Life.

Life is the opposite to death. Death is something fixed and unchangeable. Life has in itself the power of progress and transformation. Death has no fruit but ashes; but Life has abundance of fruit, as manifested in character. The truth of the Gospel is not disproved if it be shown that this or that man who professes it has no genuine results to show. It only proves that his profesion is not genuine. For Paul says, "If any man have not the spirit of Christ"—he does not mean the words or doctrine of Christ, but rather the life—"he is none of his." The truth of the gospel is proved where the fruts of the Spirit are found, and without this proof all other proof is unsatisfactory.

There is nothing in all the divine revelation equal to the life of Christ in influence upon us. It is of absorbing interest for man; it brings home to us the love and mercy of God for a fallen race; it fully and clearly represents to our understanding God's plans and purposes for us. So there is in the life of the humblest Christian something of infinitely greater value as a demonstration of the truth of Christianity than the oldest or the newest creed, or the most Orthodox Church, or even the sublime Gospel of St. John.

In a footnote in his recent edition of Butler's "Analogy," a famous Englishman, referring to the argument advanced for the truth of revelation, that it has outlasted other religions, says:

"(1) Christianity has stimulated the forces and faculties of human nature into an effective vitality and activity quite unknown under other now current religions.

"(2) It has been the only religion which has constantly practiced aggression, and this as a rule by legitimate, that is to say, by noncoercive means; and has thus delivered a perpetual challenge to other creeds."

We would add a third statement, and that is, the life of William Ewart Gladstone is a more convincing argument than any which can be quoted from Bishop Butler. A ripe Christian character, such as that of the great English statesman, who died so peacefully and triumphantly at Hawarden recently, is a challenge which Christianity need never fear to make.

Doing Good.

"Let us do good!" was the exhortation of a useful man who, having served his own generation faithfully, by the will of God, suffered at last a violent death in defence of those faiths which, of all possible principles of conduct, are best calculated to advance the truest interests of the world.

In the thought of Paul, life is opportunity. He was an intensely virtle and industrious man, who, while ever and anon blessed with marvelous visions and ecstasies, left no little duties undone. Paradoxical as the statement may appear, Paul dwelt in two worlds at once. No man perhaps ever combined the mystical and the practical with a more even balance than did Paul of Tarsus. Gordon of Khartoum has possibly been his nearest modern counterpart in these respects.

It was this metaphysical, indoctrinating apostle who constantly, in imitation of his Master, went about doing good. The gospel which he preached was a very practical gospel. Rightly understood, the doctrine of Christ always eventuates to Christly deeds. No Christian is warranted in remaining simply a dreamer, but is required by every urgency of his faith to be also a doer of the Word. God requires nothing less than a whole-souled love and loyalty. He demands "a hundred per cent duty" from all His followers.

There is one thing, however, which comes before doing good, and that is, being good. It was the frequent exclamation of a faithful old soul, now long since dead, "It is best to be good!" That platitude, which yet had a pressing point, summed up the whole of her philosphy of existence. There could be no better ideal for life. For the very being good is frequently in itself a positive means of doing good. Character is a conservative and constructive force in the world. "I tried to be a skeptic when I was a young man," said Cecil, "but my mother's life was too much for me." Example energizes. Every good life anywhere, though lived quietly, helps to create a sentiment in favor of godliness and supplies a real impulse toward the imitation by others of its own high ideals.

But when a man is good, he is by that very fact prepared and pushed forward to do good. There is no real goodness of the heart that does not manifest itself in some form of practical good works. The best are the busiest. If we are not occupied in some form of useful service, we have grave reason to doubt the genuineness of our Christian hope. "Inaction," it has been observed, "is the greatest heresy." The spirit of a slothful selfishness is really the spirit of a rank apostacy from the faith. It will never do, after all these centuries of missionary and philanthropic effort, to call Christianity a weak, impracticable faith, or to dignify any weakling idle sentimentality by the name of Christianity.

"As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good." Opportunity of some sort is always present. It is there if we look for it. Sometimes the opportunity may be thickly disguised under the form of an obstacle, and a little enterprise may be required in order to develop its position and promise. But "love is ingenious," and if there be in the heart a sincere affection for God and man, abundant ways of serving both may readily be discovered. It is not asked of any man that he should do everything, but it is required of every believer that he should do something. In China, north of Pekin, there is a celebrated pagoda which was built on a curiously co-operative plan. No rich man provided for the cost of its erection, but every worshiper coming to the locality was asked to bring a single brick toward its construction. No Chinaman was so poor but that he could bring a brick, and so in time the structure grew into the form of a spacious pagoda.

In this world it is always possible to bring a brick for the temple of Christian service. There is no life so noble as the life that serves. The loftiest ambition possible for man is the aspiration to be good and to do good. Life is short, but it is always long enough for the saying of kind words, the uttering of Christian testimonies, the outshining of a godly character act and the performance of many a gracious act and helpful ministry. "Let us do good."—New York Observer.

Relying on God's Help.

So long as you maintain your faith in God and in the ability of His angels to help you, you are a warrior with a strong arm and a sharp sword. The odds may be against you, but God and you together can fight any fight and win. You can cut your way through a horde of evils, for you are not alone. There is a kind of satisfaction in facing adverse circumstances and great honor to be obtained in conquering them. Let the conflict be as long and as sharp as it will, it must end at last, and it can only end one way—that is, in your favor. So you bravely meet your hardships, and though they wring tears from your eyes as the clouds drop rain, and though you are worn and weary and poor and sick, you are still patient and even hopeful, for God will not desert you. Even if the struggle continues until the last gasp, you know that open arms are awaiting to embrace and welcome you and that the defeats of this life may be changed to victories in the next. If it is His will that you shall be poor and hungry, why, the fact that it is his will sustains you, and you need not and can not succumb, for, like the bee, you are able to extract pure honey from worthless weeds and poisonous blossoms.

But if you are robbed of that faith, if you let it slip from your grasp, it is like losing the rope which binds you to your guide when climbing the icy Alps, or like tearing down the roof which shelters you from the pitiless storm, or like throwing into the sea the bread on which you must subsist until you reach the shore. You can not fight with any hope of success unless you have the right kind of ammunition and plenty of it. This is true of the battle field and of life. If you have no God and no faith in Providence you are very poorly prepared for what is before you. —Geo. H. Hepworth.

Prayer.

Any unperverted mind will conceive of the scriptural idea of prayer as that of one of the most downright, sturdy realities in the universe. Right in the heart of God's plan of government it is lodged as a power. Into all the intricacies of divine working and the mysteries of divine decree. In the mind of God, we may be assured, the conception of prayer is no fiction, whatever man may think of it. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."—Austin Phelps.

Christ's Kingdom.

Of Christ's kingdom there is no end. We shall read, if we faint not. Our combat is short, our victory sure, our crown is safe, our triumph is eternal. His grace is all sufficient here to help us, and His glory is all sufficient to award us.—Bishop Reynolds.

HE FIRED FIRST GUN

INTO THE SPANIARDS AT MANILA MAY 1.

Charles Cavanaugh, of Newton, Kansas, a Sample of the Kind of Men That Stand Behind Our Weapons of War—Says Spaniards Fire Very Wild.

GUNNER Charles Cavanaugh, the man who fired the first shot at the great naval battle of Manila bay, is a native of Harvey county, Kansas. He is a gunner on the Olympia, Admiral Dewey's flagship, and has charge of one of the 8-inch guns. When the battle commenced the Olympia signaled the other ships to begin firing, both by "wig-wagging" and by firing the first shot herself. Charles Cavanaugh had the honor of firing that first shot. A letter was received from Cavanaugh a few days ago by Charles Barber, a cousin, in which he said the fire of the Spanish fleet was at all times very wild, and that to the American sailors it was simply an exciting target practice. Gunner Cavanaugh is just 21 years old and he entered the American navy nearly two years ago. He enlisted in November, 1896. He was drilled in the recruiting ship Independence. The following March he was sent across the Pacific in the mail steamer Peru, and after his arrival in Japan on April 15, he ws transferred to the flagship Olympia. He learned the tricks aboard the ship very quickly, and was transferred to the Yorktown and back to the Olympia. His promotion was rapid, and he soon was placed in charge of one of the big guns. The young gunner has numerous relatives in Harvey county. His father, J. S. Cavanaugh, and his grandfather, S. S. Cavanaugh, live near Sedgwick, and are proud of their young gunner.

CHARLES CAVANAUGH.

AN EX-QUEEN'S MUSTACHE.

Ex-Queen Natalie of Servia, who is about to organize a corps of titled ladies to act as nurses in the Cuban war, has a mustache—a thick, well defined mustache, of which many a downy-lipped dude might be justly envious. Natalie is known as "the most unfortunate queen in Europe," and to the mind of the average American woman the mustache is doubtless sufficient ground to establish the title. But Natalie is enough of an Oriental to count the shadowy line above her lip as a mark of especial beauty—a particular mark of favor from the gods.

She has had more tragedies in her life than any other queen-consort of modern times, not excepting the ill-fated Eugenie, who was an empress-consort, by the way. One of the favorite pastimes of Natalie's disreputable husband, King Milan, was to swing her about by her long, black hair before

UNHAPPY NATALIE OF SERVIA.

the entire court circle. Her son, Alexander, was torn from her arms at an age when he most required her care. Her life was saved by a party of students, who escorted her carriage over the frontier when it was attacked by hired assassins. Her reason finally gave way under her burden of sorrows, but this last misfortune was only temporary, and she went to a convent for a time for the peace the world cannot give. Natalie now forgets her own griefs in trying to lighten those of others.

PAY OF THE NAVY.

How the Finances of Officers and Men Are Looked After.

When one takes into consideration the intelligence, the technical training and the other demands made upon them by their profession the officers and men who handle our war ships are poorly paid as compared with those who follow similarly exacting duties on shore. An officer's pay varies not only according to his rank, but according to the nature of his duty. His highest pay is while at sea, his lowest while on leave or "waiting orders." The following gives the officers' pay per annum: Rear admirals, $4,000 to $6,000; commodores, $3,000 to $5,000; captains, $2,500 to $4,500; commanders, $2,300 to $3,500; lieutenant commanders, $2,000 to $3,000; lieutenants, $1,600 to $2,600; lieutenants, junior grade, $1,200 to $2,000; ensigns, $800 to $1,400; naval cadets, $500 to $950. Contrary to the general popular notion, naval officers clothe and feed themselves. They also house themselves, except when on board ship or when stationed at a navy yard where quarters are provided. True, they are allowed while at sea the munificent sum of 30 cents per diem for their rations. Furthermore, officers of the American navy have to pay out of their own pockets for the entertainment not only of their own personal friends, but of officials the guests of the nation. The pay of the enlisted men varies from $9 per month, received by a third-class apprentice, to $70 per month, which is the compensation of a chief machinist. An "ordinary seaman" receives $19, a "seaman" $24 and a "landsman," who is an unskilled recruit, $16 per month. Men in the artificer class, such as blacksmiths, electricians, boiler-makers, etc., get from $35 to $50 per month. All enlisted men, like officers, receive their 30 cents per diem for rations. Furthermore, there is an increase in pay for each reenlistment. One important step, conducing to efficiency, taken by the navy department during the last year was the elevating of the status of gun captains, who are now specially rated as such, with pay ranging from $35 to $50 per month. Formerly the gun captain was chosen simply by reason of his rank on shipboard; that is, no man could be a gun captain, however good his marksmanship, unless he held some petty office, such as boatswain's mate, coxswain or something of the sort. Now the gun captain is the best shooter and manipulator of the weapon in the latter's crew, regardless of his standing otherwise on board, and he receives extra pay for his qualities.—Leslie's Weekly.

Hobsonizing a Boat.

Is Lieut. Hobson, by his gallant deed, likely to add a word to the nautical portion of the English language? It looks like it. For example, a river passenger steamer, one of the grimiest and most tumbledown of the many dilapidated craft of the kind that plow the silent highway, nearly collided with a barge at London bridge yesterday afternoon. The skipper used strong language to the bargee, but to his taunts the latter bellowed: "Better take that old tub out to sea and 'Hobsonize' her!" The retort was greeted with a burst of appreciative and sympathetic laughter by the passengers on board the vessel thus characterized. If the majority of the Thames passenger steamers were efficiently "Hobsonized" and replaced by comfortable modern vessels, the change would be welcomed by most of the people who use the river service.—London Telegraph.

Tendency of the Day.

The tendencies in religion in the present generation and in this country, at least, are largely toward indifference, indefiniteness of belief or unbelief rather than disbelief, and irreverence toward what is superhuman, with a neglect of public and household worship. To confound religion and humanity I regard as a common fallacy. Religion may be immoral, but without the Christian religion morality declines.—Rt. Rev. F. Huntington.

PURE. BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS COOL.
BREWED BY THE
Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,
CINCINNATI OHIO.
—TRY OUR—
Barbarossa and National Export,
the Queen of Beers.
For family use.
Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere.
THE CHRISTIAN MOERLEIN BREWING CO. CINCINNATI U.S.A.
We are all right on prices for picnics parties, weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city.
Telephone 124.
REFRESHING T. C. SULLIVAN, GENERAL AGENT. NUTRITIOUS

For a Summer Cruise ... take the Coast Line to Mackinac
NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS.
SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY
The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction: Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service
To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago
No other Line offers a Panorama of 460 miles of equal variety and interest.
Four Trips per Week Between
Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac
PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.
LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, $17; from Toledo, $14; from Detroit, $12.50.
Every Day and Night Between
Cleveland, Put-In-Bay and Toledo.
Day and Night Service Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Fare, $1.50 Each Direction. Berths, 75c., $1. Stateroom, $1.75.
Connections are made at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.
Sunday Trips June, July, August, September and October Only.
Send 2c. for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.
Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company

WHAT DO YOU WANT.

If you want help—a situation, have something to sell or rent, or if you wish to buy something, remember that a "want" in the NEWS costs much less than in any other paper and will bring you more answers than in all the other papers in the aggregate. If you want a girl, you are sure to find a good one through a "want" in THE NEWS. A lady had a want in the Times a week and got no girl. She placed it in THE NEWS, and before 8 p. m. had several applications and secured a first-class girl.

REDUCED FARES

To Various Points via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines as indicated in the following paragraphs. Although concessions in fare are authorized for meetings of certain Orders, tickets may be obtained by any person whether a member of the Order or interested in the event. The reduced rates will be open to everybody.

TO SARATOGA, N Y—August 1st and 2d, account Young People's Christian Union, H P Church. Return limit August 10th, with privilege to extend until August 31st.

TO PITTSBURG, PA—October 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th, good returning until October 17th, account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave. Return limit may be extended until October 31st

During the excursion season special rates will also be in effect via Pennsylvania Lines for special and local events. For particular information please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines or address C. L. KIMBALL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

C. H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Toledo every Sunday via C, H & D, only $1 for the round trip.

Religious Meeting, Linwood Park, Vermillion, O., August 2-22, 1898—Agents of the C, H & D Ry, north of and including Dayton will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 1st to 22d inclusive, good going date of sale good returning from Vermillion up to and including August 31st, 1898.

Omaha and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C. H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $30.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C. H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $27.50.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the North, East and West, at very low rates.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery. We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

The News Job Rooms,

Phone No. 417.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LIMA DAILY NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. B. FINNELL L. S. GALVIN
Editors and Managers.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET

THE NEWS is served by carriers in Lima at 10 cents a week. Orders for delivery can be sent by post or through telephone No. 417. Where delivery is irregular, please report immediately to the office.

TELEPHONES NO. 417.

For rates of advertising or other information address The Lima Daily News, Lima, O.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

NOTICE.

Where delivery of paper is irregular please report immediately to this office, or phone 417.

THE NEWS

Is on sale at the following places:]

C W HEISTER, DRUG STORE, 58 Public Square.

THOMAS JONES' GROCERY, corner Main and Kibby streets.

MELVILLE'S DRUG STORE, corner Main and High streets.

AQUARIUM CIGAR STORE, No 75 Public Square.

D CRAMER'S DRUG STORE, corner Main and Kibby streets.

THE WAR IS ABOUT OVER:

A glorious and triumphant peace is at hand. and soon the war clounds which have hung long and darkly over ourhouse will be deep in the ocean burried. The "Maine" has been remembered, and the cowardly act of midnight murder has been avenged, once again we will close the doors of Janus Temple, and trust they remain closed this time until they rust the hinges off and fall down and open of there own weight.

PRESS COMMENTS.

There are various way of being patriotic. The patriotism of the senior Mr Leiter taken the form of sticking war stamps on mortgages.

Richard Harding Davis criticizes the army just as if he had not refused a commission on the ground that he knew nothing about military matters.

Heard and Seen.

SUMMER RAIN.

Now doth the gentle summer rain
From out the sky downpour;
To leave the town, when dry again,
Red-hotter than before.

That's all right except that in this particular vicinity "the gentle summer rain" doth not "down pour from out the sky" half often enough. The corn from which our whiskey is made needed a drink last night and got it.

In Chicago so much stress is laid on deportment that two young women in that city had a rough and tumble fight in a street car the other day over a question of etiquette.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

William, accompanied by the empress, arrived at the new palace at Potsdam at 11 o'clock Tuesday evening

It is reported in Madrid that two Spanish steamers forced the blockade in Cuban waters and were attacked by the Americans.

Camp Alger, Va., is to be abandoned by the war department and the 20,000 men there are to be removed to a more healthful locality near Manassas, Va.

William David Murray, fourth earl of Mansfield, is dead. He was born in 1806, had been a lord of the treasury and a lord high commissioner of the Church of Scotland.

The Canadian department of marine received Tuesday night from Washington a check for $475,000, which is the amount of the award to the Canadian sealers in the Behring sea.

The quartermaster's department within the next week will have half a dozen transports at Newport News to carry Gen Grant's brigade to reinforce Gen. Miles in Porto Rico.

The Dominion government received a cable Tuesday stating that Lieut. Col. Hutton had been selected as the head of the Canadian militia in place of Maj Gen. Gascoigne. He will doubtless be acceptable to the cabinet.

George Tod, a wealthy resident of New York, committed suicide Tuesday by jumping from a tenth story window in the Hotel Majestic. Mr. Tod had been a sufferer from melancholia for some time past. He was a brother of J. Kennedy Tod, of that city.

English writers on American affairs assume that the Monroe doctrine, on behalf of which President Cleveland issued a challenge to England two years ago, has been abandoned or compromised by the United States government in the present conflict with Spain.

Win your battles against disease by acting promptly. One Minute Cough Cure produces immediate results. When taken early it prevents consumption. And in later stages it furnishes prompt relief. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North.

LOVER'S DEED.

A Ven Wert Boy Parts From His Sweetheart in Anger and

Shot Himself.—A Workman's Discharge at Bellairs Glass Works Causes a Strike.—Smallpox at Goshen Increasing.

Special to The News

[illegible], Aug. 3.—At [illegible] Tuesday night during an interval between showers passing in rapid succession over the northwestern part of the city, there was discernible a magnificent rainbow of extraording beauty. It did not have that metallic luster characteristic of nature's handiwork, as it appears in daylight, but possessed a soft, delightful blending of the prismatic colors, rarely if ever equaled on the palette of an artist. Thousands of people witnessed the sublime phenomenon.

Workman's Discharge Causes a Strike.

BELLAIRE, O., Aug. 3.—A strike was inaugurated at the T. A. Rodefer glass works here by the flint glass workers. caused by a disagreement between Mr. Rodefer and men over the discharge of one of the factory committee. The discharged man was not reinstated and the factory is closed down and boarded up The strike may be of long duration One hundred and twenty-five people are out of work.

Crops Washed Out.

WINCHESTER, O., Aug 3.—The heavy rainfall of the past few days has caused the streams in this neighborhood to leave their banks, resulting in great damage to property, fences, crops, timber and turnpikes. In the lowlands corn and tobacco have been entirely washed out and the damage to county roads alone will amount to hundreds of dollars. The damage will greatly exceed that of last spring

Nailers' Strike.

CLEVELAND, O, Aug 3.—A strike against the H. P. Nail Co and the American Wire Co. was formally declared by the Federated Wire Trades Tuesday. This throws about 2 000 men out of work. The H. P. Co shut down Monday in anticipation of it. A cut of 33⅓ per cent. and a threatened cut of 20 per cent. more is the cause.

A Lover's Deed.

VAN WERT, O., Aug. 3.—Owen Gackenheimer suicided early Tuesday morning by shooting himself through the head with a 38-caliber revolver He parted from his sweetheart in anger, went to the park and committed the act. He was wealthy and a member of one of the best families in this city.

He Took Poison.

MILLERSBURG, O., Aug. 3.—Chas. Dagon, arrested on the charge of attempting to wreck a passenger train on the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus railroad, took paris green in his cell here and soon died. He hired a small boy to buy it, saying he wanted to kill some rats that were in his cell.

Convicts Given Paroles.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 3.—At the night session of the board of penitentiary managers paroles were issued to Frank Will, who is serving a two-year sentence for pocket picking from Erie county, and John Moes, serving three years from Seneca county for shooting with intent to kill.

Adj Gen. Kingsley's Prediction.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 3.—Adj. Gen. Kingsley is certain that the 10th regiment O. V. I., will get across the water. He will not disclose the source of his information, but offers to bet a friend $50 to 50 cents that he is right.

Terribly Bitten by a Dog.

MARYSVILLE, O, Aug. 3.—Edward, the six-year-old son of Albert Weaver, was terribly bitten under the left eye and neck by a vicious shepherd dog It was reported that the dog had rabies, but physicians state this to be untrue

Smallpox at Goshen Increasing.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 3.—The state board of health has received notice that the epidemic of small pox at Goshen, Clermont county, is on the increase though no deaths are as yet reported from the disease.

Charged With Arson.

LOGAN, O., Aug. 3.—Ed Ervin, of Jobs, was arraigned Tuesday charged with burning the residence of James Mooney, his brother-in-law. In default of bail Ervin went to jail.

Both Legs and an Arm Cut Off.

MT. VERNON, O., Aug. 3.—George Standford, 18 years old, attempted to board a B. & O. freight Tuesday afternoon. Both legs and an arm were cut off and he can not live.

Huggins Nominated for Congress.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 3.—The republicans of the Twelfth district, Lancaster, Tuesday afternoon, nominated Hon. E. N. Huggins, of this city, for congress.

Don't fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI Aug 2

FLOUR—New spring patent $4 [illegible] fancy [illegible] spring family $3 [illegible] winter [illegible] family [illegible] northwestern [illegible] do city [illegible]

WHEAT—Sales No 2 red track 67c

CORN—Sales No 2 mixed, track 35¼c yellow ear track 37c

OATS—Sales Sample mixed new and [illegible] track [illegible] No. 3 mixed track 23c No 2 [illegible] new [illegible] 24½c, do old 26½c

HOGS—Select shippers [illegible] butchers [illegible] fair to good packers, [illegible] fair to good light [illegible] common and roughs $3.25 [illegible]

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4 [illegible] good to choice butchers' [illegible] fair to medium butchers', $4 [illegible] 25, common [illegible]

SHEEP—Extras $3.85@4.00 good to choice, [illegible] common to fair [illegible]

LAMBS—Extras. $6 15@6.25, good to choice, [illegible] common to fair, $4.75@5.00

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, [illegible] common and large, $3.50@[illegible]

CHICAGO Aug 2

WHEAT—August, 66¼c, September [illegible] December [illegible] May 68¾c

CORN—August, 32⅝c, September 32¾c December [illegible] May, 35¾c

OATS—August, 20⅝c; September 20 [illegible] May, 23¼c

BARLEY—Cash No 3, 31@38c

RYE—August, 43c.; September, 41½@42c, October 41[illegible]

In a train wreck on the Santa Fe near Holbrook, Ariz., Tuesday Ray Gooding, of Kingman, was killed and 15 others were injured, one of whom will die. The disaster was caused by a broken rail. Four cars went over, two Pullman and one chair car and a coach.

A terrible fire broke out Tuesday in the reservoirs of the Dunkirk (France) petroleum factory. There were three explosions, by which one person was killed and three were seriously injured. The fire is still raging fiercely and many buildings are threatened with destruction

Letters received at Port Townsend, Wash, state that many prospectors between Copper river and Cook's inlet, Alaska, have abandoned their search for gold and are locating coal claims. The country is said to be one mass of coal, which is claimed to be an excellent quality of lignite.

The first Spanish flag captured at Santiago will soon be placed in the war department exhibit at the Omaha exposition Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn, after a consultation with Secretary Alger Tuesday afternoon ordered to be packed and shipped to Omaha the first Spanish flag captured at Santiago

The president is already interested in the evidences of friendliness manifested toward the United States in Porto Rico and members of the administration are inclined to believe that the annexation of that island will be accomplished at an early day with the approval of the people who are about to be released from their allegiance to Spain.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c for three insertions

WANTED—To sell 7 room house, in good repair Gas, water, etc. will sell cheap. Inquire at 628 N Jefferson.

FOR SALE—DISPLAY CARDS—At the NEWS office. "Furnished Rooms," "For Sale" and "For Rent." tf

FOR RENT—HOUSE—Furnished house, six rooms, all modern improvements, pleasantly located Will rent cheap to good tenant. Apply 119 south Metcalf street. 3t*

Thousands of persons have been cured of piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals promptly and cures eczema and all skin diseases. It gives immediate relief. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North.

To Michigan via Fort Wayne.

Under new schedule, Train No 9 over the Fort Wayne Route has daily except Sunday connection at Ft. Wayne with through train over the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway for Michigan points The arriving time of Train No 9 at Fort Wayne is 1:25 p m. The connecting train departs from the same station at 4:35 p m., and reaches Kendallville 5:45 p m [illegible] Kalamazoo 8:05 p. m., Grand Rapids 9:45 p m Petoskey 5:45 a. m., Mackinaw City 7:15 a. m. Steamer connection from Mackinaw City arrives Mackinac Island 8:30 a. m For particulars about low rate Tourist Tickets to Michigan resorts over this route apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines, or address C. L. KIMBALL A. G. P. Agt., Cleveland, O. 2w july30

Political Prisoners Released.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The war department has posted the following telegram from Gen Shafter. dated Santiago de Cuba, August 1: "All political prisoners have been immediately released as soon as we reached them. Have not heard from Guantanamo, but Gen. Ewers went there three days ago to receive the surrender of arms and political prisoners. They were undoubtedly released on his arrival."

More Important.

"Speaking of the cotton crop." said Throckmorton.

"Don't mention the cotton crop in these warlike times," interrupted Bainbridge "What is the condition of the gun-cotton crop?"—Town Topics

Paradoxical

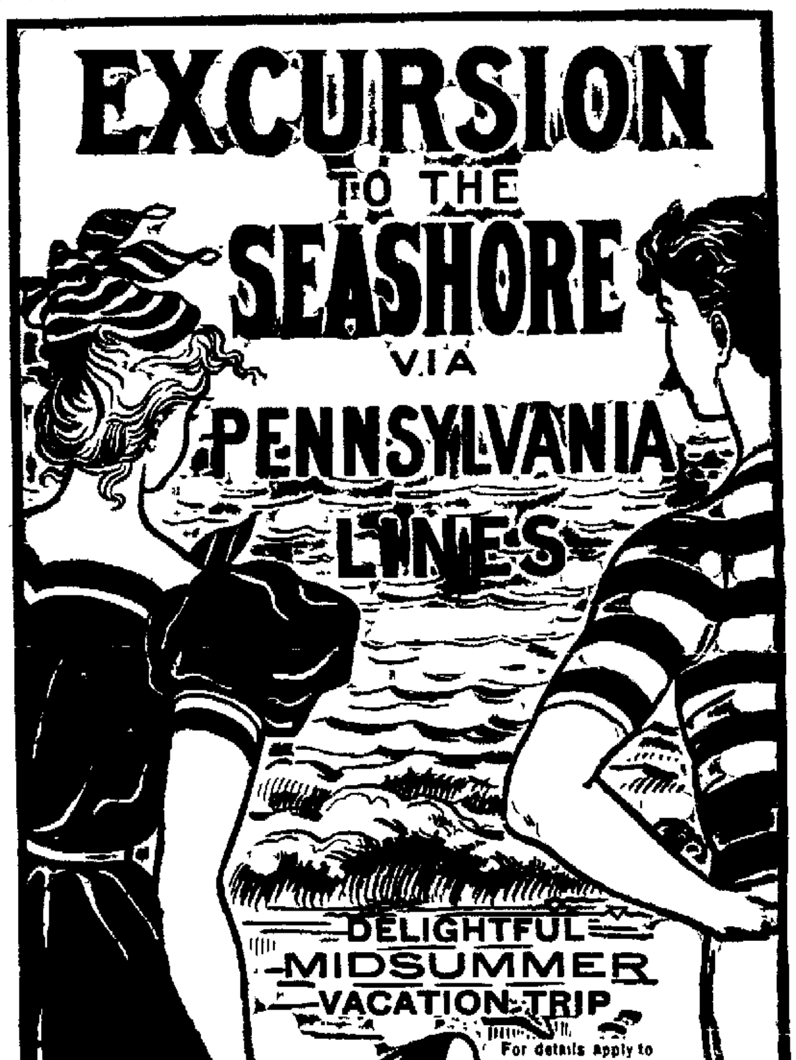
Husband — There's something paradoxical about the bill for those pillows you bought

Wife—What do you mean?

Husband — Why, it proves that down is going up—Boston Courier.

Blood of Eels Is Poisonous

A medical correspondent at Paris writes that Dr Mosso has established the fact that the blood of eels is poisonous



$14.00 ROUND TRIP FROM LIMA.

Choice of Ten Popular Resorts.

A Delightful Midsummer Outing by the Sea.

One of the ideal vacation trips is a visit to the seashore, Persons who may have participated in that enjoyment are annually anxious to repeat the experience. To those who may not have been that fortunate, a dip in the ocean, a stroll along the sandy beach, and the myriads of pleasures at the disposal of the summer idler by the sea, have a peculiar charm. The largely patronized general excursions inaugurated last season by the Pennsylvania Lines from principal points in Ohio and Indiana brought out that fact. The announcement that the Pennsylvania System will this summer again run special low rate excursions to the seashore will no doubt will be welcome information to persons who may wish to spend highly enjoyable vacations along the ocean Tuesday, July 19 and Wednesday August 10

Wednesday, August 10th, has been fixed as the date for this season's last general excursions to the seashore over the Pennsylvania Lines On that date round trip tickets to ten of of the most popular summer havens along the Atlantic Coast will be sold. The rate will be $14 from Lima. Passengers may visit either Atlantic City, Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, New Jersey Rehoboth, Del., or Ocean City, Md

Excursion tickets will be good returning eleven days including date of sale Train arrangements will enable excursionists to go through without any discomfort Sleeping Cars running through Philadelphia to Atlantic City without change via Delaware River Bridge Route will be included in the through car arrangements for these excursions, which will offer exceptional facilities for a delightful midsummer outing by the sea The date on which they will be run is perhaps the dullest season of the year, when absence from home and business cares will be convenient

For special information about time of trains and other details, and for descriptive matter of the ten resorts to which tickets will be sold, list of hotels at each, etc, please address F A BATCHENS, Ticket Agent, Lima, Ohio.

When You Get Tired of Cheap Roofing

Give me a call. I will guarantee you the best on the market in Slate, Tin, Steel, etc. All kinds of spouting. Repair work a specialty

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

BERRYMAN'S CITY DAIRY Is just the place to go for Fresh Sweet Milk, Fresh Rich Cream, delicious Fresh Butter and Fresh Eggs, also Fresh Bread. Buttermilk kept constantly on ice for a beverage either by the glass, pint, quart or gallon. Try our celebrated Cottage Cheese Delivered to any part of the city by ordering at 98 West Market or by 'Phone 150

CHRIS GEIGER, Agent for the Celebrated

SCHLITZ BREWING CO.'S MILWAUKEE BEER,

MADE BY UNION MEN.

Families supplied with this healthy beverage in pint or quart bottles or by the keg. Also the Export bottled at the brewery Delivered to any part of the city on short notice.

OFFICE 26 PUBLIC SQUARE.

'Phone 281. Residence 'Phone 147.

Organized labor should patronize this Union product.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY STRONG AGAIN! Sex-ine Pills

They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being All drains and losses are checked permanently Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5 00 Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Wm. M Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets

The Many Rich Prizes

Captured by Uncle Sam didn't fall into his lap through sheer luck. Strength and good judgment won them.

Business successes are won in the same way. It isn't luck that enables us to offer you the best and most stylish patterns made up into the smartest suits in the country at prices as low as inferior grades usually cost. It's shrewd judgment, enterprise and the power of ready money.

SHERMAN WERNER & CO.,

308 North Main St.

Beauty's opinion is not always expressed by words. When the most stylish young ladies of Lima buy our perfumes and call again for a second and third supply, it indicates that they are pleased It only shows their good taste, as the Palmer perfumes are recognized to be the very best and purest extracted odors manufactured in the world.

M. L. ALLEN,

ENTERPRISE DRUG STORE.

237 North Main St.

$100,000 TO LOAN.

We have a large amount of Money to Loan on Improved Real Estate (Farm or City) at 5 to 7 per cent. interest. Borrower can pay part or all of principal at any time. Interest stops on amount paid at that date; you pay interest on amount of principal you still have, no more You are not compelled to pay any stipulated amount on principal monthly. No Building and Loan plan in ours. You will find our terms reasonable. When we tell you we can get you a loan you may depend upon getting it very soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will get your business." See us

PHOENIX LOAN CO.,

Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block. Take Elevator.

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy,

Physician and Accoucheurs.

Devote special attention to family practice and to the ladies during the lying-in. Confinement charges $5.00, including attendance during the usual nine days. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence, 619 North Main Street. Bell Telephone, 247.

Steamand Hot Water Heating

Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks cistern pumps, lawn hose, hos reels and hose nozzles. Also agen for the Cleveland beer pump and all beer pump supplies. In candescent gas lamps 75c, com plete.

J. M. McVEY,

119 E Hight Street

LAMISON & THRIFT, ATTORNEYS

And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 2 22 and 23 Metropolitan Block. Bot 'phones. Loans negotiated Notai in office. jun17-1yr

MRS. E. E. ROGERS

FLORIST.

Designing a Specialty Fresh-Cut Flowers Daily

104 West Market Street, 'Phone 105 LIMA, C

WE WASH BEFORE WE IRON! A trial will convin you we know our bu iness. Popular price Family Laundry specialty 'Phone tw and the wagon w call.

THE NIAGARA STEAM LAUNDR

209 EAST HIGH STREET.

Metropolitan Barber Shop and Bath Rooms . . . .

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CHILDREN CALLED FOR AND DELIVERI

To any part of the City Free of Charge.

MACK DIXON, Prop. Opp. Burnet Ho and Court Hous

FIVE HUNDRED STOVES . . . .

Wanted to Store by t

CITY TRUCK AND STORAGE HOUS

Household Goods Moved.

E. STICKNEY,

436 South Main Stre

New 'phone 306.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest a on Short Notice. We have a large amou of money to loan on long time, in sums $500 and upwards, on city property and i proved farm lands, with privilege of pay part or all at any interest paying day. P sons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Ter will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Far for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM,

Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima,

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Re-Covering and Repairing. New Umbre las and Parasols made to order on short n tice. Walking Canes Re-Ferruled. Wo guaranteed or money refunded. Baby Ca riage Parasols a specialty. Baby Cabs r tired. Drop a postal and we will call. Goo delivered free of charge.

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"Northeast Corner Public Square" Lima

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AT 6 PER CENT. in sums of $100 up, FARM LANDS AND CITY PROPERT Loans made for long time, with privilege paying all, or part, at any interest da LOANS MADE AT ONCE. Call on us wh you want CHEAP money on EASY term

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BARGAIN HUNTERS

Will have a very unusual opportunity during August, for it marks the final closing out of all Summer Goods.

The quantities are not so great but that we can afford to take a very substantial loss to get rid of them.

Colored and black silk Grenadine, worth $1.25, for 49c.

Fancy Silks reduced to 19c per yard.

Fancy Silk Remnants reduced to less than Half Price.

Children's and Misses' Brown Ribbed Hose at 5 and 6c per pair.

A choice lot of Embroideries at Half Price.

French Organdies, 25c quality, for 12 1-2c per yard.

French Novelty Ginghams, 50c quality, for 25c per yard.

At 4c per yard you can buy an Organdy worth 10 and 12 1-2c per yard

G. E. BLUEM.

57 Public Square.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House.

TRADES COUNCIL.

Unusually Good Attendance at Last Night's Session.

Labor Day Celebration the Leading Question Now Before the Unions —Great Preparations Being Made for Its Success.

Trades Council hall was pretty comfortably filled last night with representatives from the different trades and labor organizations of the city There seems to be a growing interest manifest in all branches of industry in this vicinity especially so since the work of the organizer has shown such good results It appears that outside of the new organizations established by the organizer which embraces about 600 toilers, many of the old established unions have woke up from their lethargy and started a boom in their ranks, the result of which is that most of them have doubled their membership This was the subject talked over in the council hall by the delegates before President O M Polser called the meeting to order

Credentials of Bros Detrick, from the tailors, and R E Nooks, from the barbers unions, were presented and approved, the new delegates were obligated and seated

Minutes of previous meetings were read and approved

Under the head of reports of committees the Labor Day committee of arrangements reported progress, that a member of the committee had been all over the surrounding country in the interest of the joint celebration on September 5th that he had visited all the large and small towns making speeches and advertising the excursions for the day and has started a lively interest among the miners and farmers throughout the district who will participate in the great labor demonstration under the auspices of Lima and Springfield unionists Geo Lyons, chairman of the committee assured the members at last night s meeting that both in members and attractions the coming Labor Day demonstration will eclipse anything ever attempted in the nature of outings since labor s holiday was first thought of that he expected about four thousand Lima people alone would visit Springfield on that occasion and that double that number will be taken up on the way to Springfield

The report of the committee met the hearty indorsement of the delegates, and the members were told to push on with the good work

A committee from the local barbers union asked for admission and were granted the request After making their mission known and giving assurance of the friendship of the representatives and their unions in the advocacy of their shop card, etc, the committee retired and the Council resumed regular order of business

Bills were presented, allowed and ordered paid

Also that if the Labor Day committee required any help to post up bills and scatter dodgers while working up their part of the celebration to give such employment to some worthy union member who may be out of employment at the time and pay him a fair, legitimate day's salary for such work

Joseph Moran, from Moulders Union, was unanimously elected to fill the office of sergeant at-arms This is a good selection as brother Moran is a favorite with all delegates

Under the head of good and welfare of the unions some wise suggestions were made and debated some pithy speeches made and pointed arguments indulged in until adjournment

$5.00

TO

NIAGARA FALLS

AND RETURN FROM

LIMA to PERRYSBURG

INCLUSIVE

Thursday, Aug. 4th

VIA

C., H. & D.,

AND

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RY'S.

TICKETS Good going on trains Nos. 4 and 6, of August 4th, good to return, leaving Niagara Falls, August 9th.

IF— THERE'S

Any Summer Tan Shoes left by the 15th of this month we'll box 'em up and send them to Spain. So if you don't want the Spaniards to wear American shoes you had better get your pair now. We don't want the Spniards to get them. We'd rather give 'em away to Americans. So for the next 15 days all our Tan Shoes will go at the following reductions:

Men s $5 00 Tans reduced to. $3.50.
Men's $4.00 Tans reduced to . ..$2.98.
Men's $3.50 Tans reduced to . $2.50.
Men's $3.00 Tans reduced to . $1.98.
Ladies' $4.00 Tans reduced to . .$2.98.
Ladies' $3 50 Tans reduced to.....$2 48.
Ladies' $3.00 Tans reduced to ..$1.98.
Ladies' $2.00 Tans reduced to....$1.48.
Ladies' $1.50 Tans reduced to .$1.00.

BOYS', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES
At less than cost of leather they're made of.

Be Sure and Take Advantage of

GOODING'S

Mid-Summer Shoe Sale.

230 NORTH MAIN ST.

GOLDEN SPIKE

Is Driven as the Completion of the Detroit and Lima

NORTHERN BRANCH FROM

Lima to Columbus—A Line Which Has Been Talked of for Forty Years is Now the Real Thing—Railroad Notes

Bellefontaine, Ohio Aug 3 —Yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, in the presence of many officials of the Detroit and Lima Northern railroad and directors of the Columbus branch the golden spike was driven in the last rail to be laid between Bellefontaine and Columbus The honor of wielding the sledge was given to ex-Lieutenant Governor W V Marquis, who is president of the Columbus Northwestern company, which had charge of the road before it merged into the D. & L N A great crowd of citizens was present There were interesting exercises, together with a number of speeches This line, which has been talked of for the past forty years, is now finished, and cars will be running through to Columbus within a short time A monster excursion from Lima will be run to Columbus to dedicate the line

NOTES.

Johnnie Upp, the hustling freight agent for the Lake Erie & Western railroad, has secured the contract for the hauling of the Nelsonville block to be used in paving South Main street.

Conductor Edward Roach, of the C , H & D , is on the sick list

C H Hover, who has been sick for some time, returned to work this morning at the C & E freight office.

Young People's Christian Union

Of the United Presbyterian Church, Saratoga, N. Y., August 3rd to 8th, 1898. For the above occasion the Erie will sell excursion tickets on August 1st and 2nd for one fare for the round trip—$15 45. The Erie have the official train, and will run a special train through from Chicago to Saratoga, passing Lima as second section of No. 8 at 9 02 p. m , August 2nd For space in sleeping cars and any other information, apply to

F C. McCoy, Agent.

GUSHER

Drilled in Wildcat Territory Southeast of Lima.

The Betts Well is Causing All Kinds of Excitement and Talk Among the Oil Trade.

The well drilled in by Dr Betts, of Tiffin on the Betts farm, about six miles southeast of the city, Monday, is creating all kinds of excitement in that section The well made a number of nice flows and after it is shot to-day it is expected that it will develope into a gusher The Standard has a great deal of faith in the future of the well, having taken an option on an adjoining 120 acres, paying $1 per acre The Betts well bids fair to open up a new pool in Allen county

There was no change in the local oil market to day The prices for the local product have remained the same for some few days now and a change is looked for soon It cannot be safely prophesied which way the market will turn when the change comes It is safe to say, however, that a change is at hand There has been some slight variation in the eastern markets The local product, however, has not changed an iota

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strenght by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for list of testimonials

address,
F J. CHENEY & CO , Toledo, O
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

Bob Moore, of LaFayette, Ind , says that for constipation he has found DeWitt's Little Early Risers to be perfect They never gripe. Try them for stomach and liver troubles. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner of Main and North

See the startling illusions, at Hover Park.

A GAY WIFE

Causes Trouble in Leo Moyer's Country Home.

Leo Moyer has instituted divorce proceedings against his wife, Ella Moyer He states in his petition that they were married in 1880 and that one child resulted from the union He further states that the defendant was extremely cruel to him and that she trifled with his affections He names a fellow called Jack Murray as correspondent in the case

COMMISSIONERS

The county commissioners were in session to day considering the opening of the Platt Fork ditch after much discussion it was decided to postpone the letting of the contract until August 27th, when it will be sold or disposed of at public auction.

EXECUTOR

John Fry has been appointed executor in the estate of Margeret Carr, deseased

"Little Jim" at Hover Park.

Don't fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS You will find something there of interest to you tf

FIELD'S GREATER MINSTRELS

To Open the Season Here Thursday, August 11th.

The opening scene of Field's Minstrels for the coming season is entitled "The Al G Field Minstrels at the Paris Exposition" The stage is set with special scenery to represent the garden of the Tulleries By a mechanical contrivance a panoramic view of Paris will be shown —Notre Dame church, the Trocadero, the Madeline church, Arch of Triumph, Champ de Elysees, the July Column, Hotel de Ville, Grand Opera House, Eiffle Tower and exposition buildings. The scenery is so arranged that it can be illuminated, and the night scene, by the aid of electrical effects, will be very beautiful Music of a higher order than that usually heard on the minstrel stage will be introduced into this part of the performance. The entire scene from the opera "Faust" where Marguerite is heard singing in the church and the students' chorus on the street will be introduced Although Field's Minstrels is bigger than ever this season, the prices will not be advanced for the opening, being 25, 50, 75c. and boxes $1. Reserved seats at Melville's Tuesday, August 9.

J. A. McINDOE,
. . . DENTIST. . . .
Painless filling by electricity. Painless extracting by local preparation on the gums and vitalized air All the latest methods Both 'Phones. Cincinnati Block

J. A. CHAPIN,
. . ARCHITECT . .
BELL TELEPHONE 472.
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Dr A W. Kahle, 703 West Spring St Bell 'Phone 146 Lima 'Phone 169
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DR. KAHLE & KAHLE,
Harper Block, cor Main and North Street Lima Telephone 104 Lima, Ohio.

W. A. SMITH,
Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.
Asphalt gravel roofing All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to Corrugated iron roofing a specialty
200 South Main St New Phone 303

MITCHELL'S ART STUDIO,
230 North Main Street.
SIX FINE PHOTOS 50 CENTS.
Cheapest place in the city for photograph work of all kinds Give me a call

JACOB KISSEL
Dealer in Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Poultry and Game in season
126 W. High St. Both 'Phones No. 192.

Columbia Restaurant and . . . Lunch Room.
Single meals 15 cents.
Meal tickets, 21 meals $2 75
We serve the best meal in the city. Give us a call.
FRANK SCHLUPP, Prop.
69 PUBLIC SQUARE

WM. HOHL,
SALOON AND RESTAURANT.
Boarding by the day or week. The best place in the city to get a jug filled. Have the finest line and most complete assortment of whiskies in Lima Good accommodations for travelers at reasonable rates.
136 South Main Street, Lima, O.

When You Want a Cab See
J. C. MUSSER,
The Elizabeth St Livery, Hack and Transfer man He has the finest turn outs in the city All kinds of rigs for light and heavy livery Rigs the best. Prices the lowest Both 'phones 16 Give us a call See us for Cabs.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J N. Cunningham. M19ly

CHES TUCKER,
WATCHMAKER.
Special attention given to the repairing and adjusting of complicated watches and clocks
111 EAST HIGH STREET,
In Wells Fargo Express Office,

CHIROPODIST.
Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment Manicuring.
Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain All work guaranteed Prices reasonable Will call at residence if desired
BOWDLE BLOCK,
South West corner Square, Lima, Ohio.

MONEY TO LOAN
In sums of $100 00 and upward on long time, on improved city and farm property, at low rate of interest Building loans made. Loans can be made upon the monthly plan if desired No delay See us before leaving your application elsewhere
R. W. WALLACE & CO.
Room 6 Holmes Block Lima, Ohio.

PHILLIP ALBERT,
Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room Face steaming and massaging a specialty
Room 9 Holmes Block, N Main St.
He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him Chiropodist specialist Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair
Switches, $1 50 up Wave and Bangs $1 50 up

TODD BROTHER'S
NEW MACHINE SHOPS.
We do a general line of repairing of all kinds Pipe cutting a specialty We have the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 2½ to 8 inches Prices reasonable, work satisfactory When you want anything in our line give us a call.
119 S CENTRAL AVENUE.

CRANE & MOSER,
Embalmers and Funeral Directors.
Attended by Mrs Crane a college graduate of embalming. Night calls promptly responded to at our office, 17 Public Square Both 'Phones 350 Chairs and Tables to rent.

IF YOU WANT
A new Wheel of the best make. A second hand Wheel at a bargain, or wish to trade your old wheel for new one, then go to
C. N. GLADWELL,
667 South Main Street.
All repairing neatly and substantily done.

When Your Laundry
Comes home with the bosom slimsy and minus near every button; it is your own fault if you neglect to hunt up a laundry that is careful about these details.
We are at 212 East market street Both 'phones, call no. 85, we will send for your laundry and send it back to you in up-to-date style quicker than any laundry in town
ENTERPRISE LAUNDRY.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

E KNEW HER MIND.

"What'd she have on?"

"Her burnt-orange tones."

Doll made a little face. "Ugly with hair, to be sure."

"No, she looked quite well."

"You doesn't like her ... out of her eyes at the lettuce-shade ... was he attentive to she turned;"

"Fairly—oh, she's well enough and decidedly up-to-date! Her skin is lovely, too. I wouldn't fret about it, Doll, by met by chance, no doubt."

Doll has swung to the mirror.

"Lovely skin, think?"

"Yes, it stands strong light."

Doll winced.

"Oh, these freckles!"

"Don't mind the freckles, dear."

"But I do mind them," cried Doll.

"You're bound to have them, child. You're your copper-colored hair; that ...th your copper-colored hair; that ...ir's a gift from the gods, and the freckles don't show at night."

"Am I never seen by day? I don't ...re go out without a veil—a thickly-... ...otted one, too! A summer girl I ...n't be."

"You're something a thousand times ...tter," said Jane. "a 'winter-up-to-...te.' You're morbid about your freckles, Doll, definitely and down-...ghtly daft. You're worse than ever, ...ely, and I know exactly why."

A delicious tide of red drowned out the offending flecks. Doll began to inspect the tip of her nose, in the wide, crystal sheet by her side.

"Heavens! what a blush!" cried merciless Jane, peering at her face in the glass. I'd stand freckles like Alaska nuggets if I had such a color as that!"

"Yes, the biggest one is here—on the very, very tip," soliloquized Doll, alert; then, with a swift gyration, she flashed toward the other again.

"Isn't he great, Jane?"

"Don's all right," said Jane, with decision, but as if a trifle fatigued; "come, dear, I'm going home."

She stabbed her smart hat with two spikes, as she spoke, and lifted her collar's fur hem. She was groomed and gowned to perfection, with a cool chin reined well in the air. One thought of a thoroughbred. A big diamond blazed from her hand. She gave it a sort of impressive pat, as she drew on her dark, castor glove.

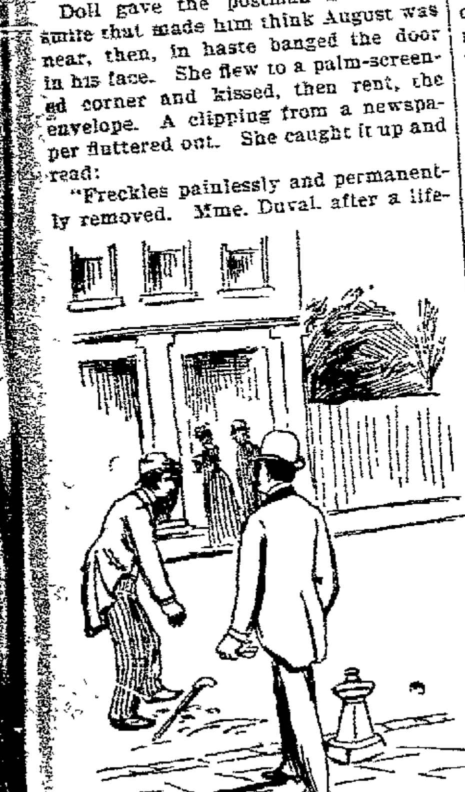
"Happy?" asked Doll, rather sharply, following the motion of the hand.

"As you'll be!" said Jane, with expression, nipping her cheek, as she passed. Her skirts skimmed the steps with crisp frou-frous.

"Letter!" she called back, laughing. "I believe I have once seen that hand."

Doll gave the postman a dazzling smile that made him think August was near, then, in haste banged the door in his face. She flew to a palm-screened corner and kissed, then rent, the envelope. A clipping from a newspaper fluttered out. She caught it up and read:

"Freckles painlessly and permanently removed. Mme. Duval, after a life-



A COMPLETE WRECK.

long study of the complexion, has at last discovered a simple, harmless and effective cure for all disfigurements of the skin; such as freckles"—

And Doll performed some stagy antics the very next minute that rivaled both Morris and Duse.

* * *

Don McLain was glad it was raining. He liked the dreary rain. He liked the currents of sluggish mud, winding like legions of lazy black snakes along the streets' dark breadths. He liked the dismal clouds tangled upon the church spires. If the sun had been there to taunt him he couldn't have stood it, he knew; but other people were wretched and mad, as well as Don McLain. He smiled a satanic sort of a smile, as a sleek dude slipped on the pavement, and arose a woeful wreck. If only it had been a woman, now, his assent would have been complete.

"Hang all women!" cried Don. Then he drew a note from a pocket, and read it again, for a change.

"Your impertinence should receive the silence it deserves. But fearing it might lead you to call again—"

Don crushed the paper to pulp; he grew white about his tight lips; then he smoothed it carefully out again, drinking in its odor and sheen. It seemed to him he could see her pretty hand tracing each gracilent line; the supple curve of satiny throat; the swirls of copper-red hair.

"Jove!" he cried "I'll not lose a girl like that, without tasting somebody's blood!"

He swallowed his dinner heedlessly, then dressed with deliberate pains. He had heard that he was handsome, but had never cared much before. Now he took keen notes in the glass. Yes, his features were well put together, his coloring, strong and clean. His figure was built for action, with a sort of virile grace. Women liked him, he knew.

Women? Who cared for the plural, ...en one woman turned her face?

Eight o'clock found him ringing at her door. A new maid opened it to him. Thus far Providence smiled. She started when he said: "No name."

It seemed to him a century until he heard the swish of silken skirts. The ... fell with a flounce. Doll, bewildering and a trifle curious stood before his eyes. At sight of him she grew as pale and limp as the lace that trembled at her hands. The freckles trooped out thick as stars. Then she straightened like a white sail in a gale, and viewed him from a splendid height.

"You, Mr. McLain?"

He took a hasty stride or two, that brought him close to her side.

"Yes, I—it's I!" he cried, hotly: "you've treated me unfairly, Doll—I've come to tell you so."

She laughed a queer little strangled laugh, and lifted one hand to her throat. Never had he looked to her so handsome, so earnest, so manly, so —dear. She swallowed the big lump that choked her, and gazed at him with stony scorn.

"I'm not the only fellow, Doll, that ever told a girl she was loved!"

Doll gave a little gasp.

"I don't—understand you," she said.

"I don't think you do," replied Don. "Now, Doll, what does it mean?"

She drew an envelope from her gown.

"I've not looked at it since," she cried.

"My wretched tact, I suppose," said Don; "it serves me exactly right. I should have spoken myself, as I ought to have done, and not sent a proxy of a poem!"

"Poem!" cried Doll, with staring eyes; "it was a horrid wash!"

Don turned the slip he held. He felt too serious to laugh, just then, but a smile curved his handsome lip. Doll snatched the slip from his hand and read, this time, its other face:

> Does she love me?
> Does she hate me?
> This, I question, night and day.

She read no more. The paper fluttered down. He caught her hard, by both wrists.

"Which is it, Doll?" he cried, low, and tense, "which is it? Tell me quick!"

Her ruddy head made a sudden wreck of his splendid Roman tie.

"Oh, Don, I think it's both!"—Buffalo News.

Realistic Preaching.

As a preacher, especially to the imagination and to the heart, Dr. Guthrie was incomparable. It has been regarded as one of the greatest proofs of George Whitefield's power that on one occasion he drew such a vivid picture of a ship in distress, her masts dismantled, her hull rapidly filling with water, and the crew utterly helpless, that when he asked, "What next?" a sailor in the audience shouted out, as if the scene were real, "Take to the long boat." Hardly less striking was the effect in Dr. Guthrie's church on a similar scene, for it was said he could not preach without a fire or a shipwreck. One who was present described it thus: "During one of Dr. Guthrie's powerful appeals to the unbeliever to close with the offer of free salvation through Jesus Christ, he described a shipwreck and the launching of a lifeboat to save the perishing crew in such vivid colors that the dreadful scene appeared actually to take place before our eyes. Captain C., a young naval officer, who was sitting in the front seat of the gallery, was so electrified that he seemed to lose all consciousness of what was around him. I saw him spring to his feet and begin to take off his coat when his mother took hold of him and held him down. It was some time before he could realize where he was. He told me after, in his mother's house, that he had become oblivious to everything else, that the scene appeared so real that he was entirely carried away, and rose to cast his coat and try to man the lifeboat."—The Quiver.

Trying the Brakes.

He was an observing man, and was not in the habit of allowing the slightest details of anything or any event to escape his eye. He stood on the station platform and watched the heavy overland trains pulling out for the west. Each one of them seemed to come nearly to a stop just after pulling out of the station. "Stopping to let some one off?" he asked of a railroad man standing near him. "No. Looks as if they were, doesn't it? Well, that fools lots of people" said the railroad man. "Some people think they stop to let off some one who stayed on too long, and some think they stop to put off a tramp. Neither of these reasons is right. All engineers bring their trains to a stop, or nearly so, after pulling out of a terminal station in order to test the air brakes and see that they are in working order. Most engineers try the air just after pulling out of a station, but on most roads the rule is that they try the brakes within two miles of the station."—Topeka State Journal.

Inoculated by Bee Stings.

According to the results of an inquiry among the bee-keepers of Germany, human beings may acquire immunity from the effects of bee-stings simply by being stung a sufficient number of times. In some cases thirty stings suffice to impart the desirable immunity; in other cases as many as 100 stings must be endured before the victim ceases to suffer serious inconvenience from the attack of bees. Occasionally a person is found who is naturally immune to the effects of bee-stings, while others are not able to acquire immunity by any amount of heroic experience.

Spain has sent to Cuba 1,000 tons of medicines, etc., in three years.

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Are Women Mean?—Some Notes of Fashion—A Picturesque Hat—Bright Bathing Suits for the Bathing Season—A Strong-Minded Doctor.

The Danger of Beauty.

I never read the papers without feeling so content
That both my eyes are twisted and my nose is slightly bent.
I'm glad my mouth is out of line and that my teeth are few,
And if I had a "wealth of hair" I don't know what I'd do.

A "tiny foot" or "lily hand" would fill me with dismay,
And if I had a slender waist I'd sicken in a day,
For I have noticed from the first, as strange as it may seem,
The girl who gets the worst of it is "lovely as a dream."

The papers never tell about a woman being shot,
Or mangled by a trolley car, or married to a sot,
Or forced, at point of pistol, her last fifty cents to lose,
But that her eyes are "limpid" and her boots are number twos.

So I can live in sweet content, without the slightest fear
That trouble or calamity will ever hover near—
And when I see my misfit face it's some relief to know
That I'll outlive the beauties by a hundred years or so!

—Brooklyn Life.

A Determined Woman Doctor.

Dr. Julia A. D. Adams of Ravenswood, Ill., was one of the first women to attend a clinic at Bellevre College, New York City. The students made a bitter fight against the admission of the fair sex, and bound themselves by a solemn oath never to allow a woman's foot to cross the college threshold. The crisis came when the students from all regularly chartered colleges were invited to witness a case of amputation on a cadaver, which at that time had never been performed on a live subject. Naturally the women were as eager as the men, and while not anticipating serious trouble attended in a body. On reaching the college they were surrounded by a yelling, hooting scoffing mob of students, and all but four became panic stricken and fled. But Dr Adams, alive to the fact that they were entitled to the privilege, led her flock into the building. In the lecture room they met with the most determined opposition, but the faculty sustained the position of the fair students, which resulted in a large number of men withdrawing on the ground that they would not sit through clinics with women. Preparations were made to subject them to personal violence, but a professor warned them of the proposed attack. Taking advantage of a moment of intense interest, when the eyes of every student were riveted on the operating table, the four girls stepped out of the room and were secreted in a private room. When their absence was discovered a howl of rage went up that penetrated every nook of old Bellevue. But the old prejudices have been outlived, and the men who so fiercely opposed women's entrance into New York's great college are now in cordial sympathy with their professional career.

Bright Bathing Suits.

Brilliancy in bathing suits at the seashore is beginning to have its effect upon the temperature. Red suits are the rule, and black ones, notwithstanding their many advantages, are sadly in the minority. There are so many girls at the beach with red and white striped skirts and blue and white caps, with stars, that if they should form a procession on the Fourth of July it would be difficult to pick out the Goddess of Liberty. This one is blue and white serge. The skirt has four rows of white serge, beginning with a

wide one at the bottom and gradually narrowing until the top one is a mere thread. The peculiar yoke is made of white, with bands of blue serge stitched around the edge. The belt is either red or white or blue and white, according to the patriotism of the wearer.

Novel Sandwich.

Here is a recipe for a novel sandwich that is always appetizing: Take small rolls and rasp the crust evenly. Cut a round from the bottom of the roll and set it aside; then scrape out as much of the crumb as possible, taking care not to penetrate the crust. Mince well cooked chicken, tongue, beef or ham, and add to two tablespoonfuls of the meat a spoonful of white sauce. The sauce is made by mixing one tablespoonful of flour with a gill of cream or milk, stirring in two ounces of butter. Add salt, pepper and a dust of nutmeg, and beat all together until smooth and free from lumps. When the sauce is cold, mix in any small salad, finely chopped. Thoroughly mix the meat with the sauce and fill the rolls. Take the rounds previously cut off and place them on the end of the rolls. Pile them on a pretty dish and they make a delicious adjunct for supper, high tea, or luncheon.

Whipped Cream.

An everyday cook declares that with an ordinary two-wheeled egg beater costing from 10 to 15 cents she has never been more than four minutes bringing ordinary city cream to a stiff foam. She puts half a pint, which doubles in the beating, into a common white pint bowl, narrow at the bottom, and beats, touching the sides and bottom as seldom as possible. Twice a week during the winter she has done this, and never a hint of failure. She always puts a wee pinch of salt in before beginning and thinks perhaps this helps her success. Many people dread whipping cream, and drain it on a sieve, and make great labor of what should be very simple; they must remember that the cream does not begin to thicken until there has been steady beating for a minute or two. The clock must be watched, as often results are expected too soon.

A Picturesque Hat.

Large hat in pearly toned satin straw. The crown is wreathed in trails of pink roses. The front is uplifted by

a bow of turquoise velvet, wired into a novel and striking form.

Are Women Mean?

A writer, who appears to be more or less of a woman-hater contributes the following to an American exchange.

What evidence is there that women in money matters are mean? In the first place, women are much less liberal than men in their expenditure, except for very personal things. A woman, even though she be well supplied with money, will hardly ever give a generous tip to a waiter or to a cabman, or to any one who renders her a service for which a fixed charge is exacted. If she pays the fixed charge she considers this to be quite enough, and she can not see the sense of paying more than she is actually obliged to. In the second place, women are greatly given to chaffering and haggling over prices, so that the old story which tells of a lady offering at a postoffice ten cents for eleven one-cent stamps is rather typical of the attitude of the sex in general. The popularity of bargain counters is perhaps another indication of the same general trait. Again, in their relations with each other, women display an apparent meanness that is seldom seen in men. Should a business man come into his office and open a package of cigarettes and instead of passing them around freely to those present offer to sell them to his companions, he would become the talk of the place—a sort of fable—and the thing would be handed down as a remarkable tradition. But when a woman employed in business takes a pound of candy from her desk and offers to sell small portions of it to her associates, instead of passing it around to all, it is considered quite an ordinary matter, and no one apparently thinks it worthy of a word of comment. Indeed, in this whole matter of treating, women are essentially different from men. They seldom "treat" each other, and when they do they do it in a very grudging way. I once knew of a young girl whose marriage with a very eligible man was brought about largely through the kind offices of a lady who is that rare and phoenix-like phenomenon, a judicious match-maker. Both the young husband and the bride recognized the debt they owed their friend; and some time after the marriage, when the bride was about to call upon the lady who had made the match, the husband handed her a $20 bill and said: "Now, be sure that you ask Miss ——— out to luncheon, and order the very best luncheon that you can think of, because she has been such an awfully good friend of both of us."

The bride accepted the mission and the $20 bill and calling on the lady, informed her of what she had come to do. They had luncheon, and when it was over and the bill was paid, it appeared that the grateful bride had expended on her friend the munificent sum of thirty-five cents.

To Get Rid of Ants.

Five cents' worth of tartar emetic, mixed with an equal quantity of sugar, and moistened with water, placed in little dishes on shelves, or where the ants enter the house, will drive the pests away for one season. It is a poison, but no dead ants will be seen lying about.

THEY FEEL GRIEVED.

TRAINED NURSES OBJECT TO THE WAR BAN.

Being Barred from the Privileges of the Camps Has Brought the Profession Into Disrepute—Elizabeth Grannis Speaks for Her Sisters.

The action of the secretary of war in restricting female nurses from the service of the United States has brought a degree of stigma to the profession that is not at all relished by the unselfish little creatures who want to go to the front and care for the sick and wounded—at so much per. The "per" is invariably an important factor with them. Some of them complain loudly of the ban that has been placed on them. To a New York Journal reporter Elizabeth Grannis, by way of complaint, said:

"How different nursing soldiers is now from what it was during the civil war! I was one of the volunteer nurses at the big hospital on Long Island during the civil war, and I shall never forget my experiences. They are as fresh in my mind today as when they occurred. There was no such thing as a trained nurse in those days. There may have been trained nurses in the country, but I know we never heard of them in connection with army hospital work.

"There were hundreds of young women, like myself, who volunteered without the faintest notion of what was to be done. There was a call for women who were willing to try the work, and I went among the rest.

"My chief duty for a long time was to care for patients whose cases were hopeless. I had to fan them and give them nourishment and keep them as cheerful as possible. Not a very hopeful task, but I remember the joy I felt when an occasional patient of mine proved to have vitality enough to recover."

Mrs. Grannis does not esteem the trained nurse as highly as most people. "I believe there are many upright, kindly, intelligent women in this country who would make as good nurses as those trained in hospitals," she says. "In care of the wounded one needs to use common sense and good judgment. The trained nurse from the very character of her routine work under a physician's direction seldom has any initiative. She can only carry out orders. In army hospitals the nurse must often do emergency work without direction.

"I read that many of our wounded at Santiago lay for hours without treatment, and, even after being operated on, were laid upon the bare ground because there were neither cots nor nurses for them. It seems to me that our government makes a mistake in drawing the line so closely in regard to women nurses. Surely the wounded at Santiago would have been better off if there had been women enough to care for them, even if they were not thoroughly trained."

Mrs. Grannis is very outspoken in her analysis of why women are not sent to the war. "There seems to be a notion that there is some impropriety in sending women to the front," she said. "I don't see why it should be so. We are so accustomed now to having women mingle in every sort of work and in every place where men are busied that I am surprised to see the prejudice revived when it is a question of nursing those who have fallen in the fight for their country.

"Of course, wounded men usually fall in love with the nurse who brings them back to health," said Mrs. Grannis, with a smile "Hospital nurses are always finding their patients' mistaking gratitude for love, but I don't see why that should constitute any valid objection to the services of women. The sentiment is usually a pure one, and one which does credit to the soldier's feelings.

"He has been separated from his wife, mother or sweetheart for a long time, and he naturally thinks that the woman who cares for him in illness is the image of the one he loves best His affection is usually rather impersonal, after all, and the tactful nurse understands it and does not take it seriously.

"In my own case I remember when I went as a nurse I was only 22 years old. My first patient declared that he loved me because I looked so much like his favorite sister—a spinster of 40. The second would have it that I was the image of his wife He showed me a daguerreotype of his frau, and she was a comfortable matron of mature age.

"The third declared I reminded him so much of his mother. I don't think any of that vicarious affection did me any harm and it may have comforted the patient to fancy that he saw one near him who reminded him of home and loved ones.

"It seems to me that the new woman should interview the war and navy departments and point out that such prejudices against her services are old fashioned and entirely unworthy of consideration."

Mrs. Grannis has not a high opinion of men nurses. She thinks women should be allowed to volunteer their services just as freely as men, although the field of the nurse is really a limited one.

Secretary Alger has had some experiences with the nurses of the civil war. Those experiences would not make very pleasant reading for trained nurses in general. He says that while a few women came to nurse the sick with perhaps good intentions they rarely prove of any service. The great majority who come to the front are usually there in quest of adventure—birds of prey seeking among the sick and dying carrion that they may devour. In other words, adventuresses seek the profession to carry on their nefarious schemes.

MOSS ROSE REVIVAL.

An Old-Fashioned Flower Which Is Again Becoming Popular.

The dainty, unpretentious moss rose, which used to be cultivated carefully in every old-fashioned garden, and which was a favorite among its family years ago, before American beauties and the many modern varieties of roses had been developed by the florists, is enjoying a restoration to favor this season. Bunches of moss rosebuds are to be seen in the windows of the principal florist shops, and more of the flowers are being sold now than have been on the market for many years. The blossoms are larger and finer than they have ever been. This rose, in order to appear at its best, must not be beyond the stage of the half-opened bud, but occasionally two or three of the flowers in a bunch will be nearly full blown, and the contrast they afford to the others only heightens the beauty of both. Bunches of two dozens moss rosebuds sell for about 75 cents at most places. The moss rose blooms only once in the year and always at this season. It has a history which runs back 300 years, for it is known to have been introduced into England from Holland in 1596. It is a "sport" or accidental bud-variation of the Provence or cabbage rose, differing from the latter only in the mossy substance which covers its calyx and the upper part of its stem. The garden where it originated and the name of its discoverer are lost, the only thing certain being that to the Dutch—for many centuries enthusiastic flower-lovers—belongs the credit for starting the species.—New York Tribune.

A NEW ORLEANS CHRISTMAS.

The Din and Dazzle of Fireworks Make the Day a Veritable Fourth of July.

"The days preceding Christmas are punctuated at intervals with the sharp tones of firecrackers, merely to keep the world from forgetting that Christmas is almost at hand," writes Julia Truitt Bishop of "Where Christmas Is Like Fourth of July," descriptive of Christmas scenes and customs in New Orleans, in the July Ladies' Home Journal. "One firecracker at a time is set off, for it is sinful to waste a whole bunch at once until Christmas eve. Every night the tumult increases, a kind of jubilant applause in mild explosives, a mere intimation of what is coming later. Every business house which can, under any pretense, handle fireworks, handles them by the ton. Even the windows of grocery stores are filled with them, for the grocer has recognized that there are people in New Orleans who may dispense with roast turkey stuffed with truffles, but nobody can do without fireworks. There are hundreds of children who never hang up a stocking, but every one of them would think the world was coming to an end if there were no fireworks for him on the one night of all the year."

Rapidity of Thought.

A well-known English scientist in illustrating the rapidity of thought says that "if the skin be touched repeatedly with light blows from a small hammer, the brain will distinguish the fact that the blows are separate, and not a continuous pressure, even when they follow one another as rapidly as one thousand in a second."

When Shoes Were Taxed.

People who wore shoes in Italy during the fourteenth century had to pay a tax for the privilege.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

To publish that a debtor pleaded the statute of limitation, and to say that this is dishonest, is held, in Hollenbeck vs. Hall (Iowa), 39 L. R. A. 734, insufficient to constitute a libel.

Insurance on wearing apparel, jewelry, etc., contained in a specified building is held, in British America Assurance company vs. Miller (Tex.), 39 L. R. A. 545, not to cover the property at another place where the family was temporarily staying, although they went there periodically, as the agent knew

A judgment pro confesso after striking out an answer because of defendant's contempt is held, in Hovey vs. Elliott (N. Y.), 39 L. R. A. 449, affirmed 167 U. S. 409, 42 L. ed. 215, to be void on collateral attack as a denial of the constitutional right to defend. With this case is an extensive note on the subject of a decision against a constitutional right as a nullity subject to collateral attack.

The right of a railroad company which purchases a ninety-nine-year lease of a building to remove a small corner of it in order to make way for an elevated track is denied in Bass vs. Metropolitan West Side Elevated Railway company (C. C. App. 7th C.), 39 L. R. A. 711, although the building was erected by the tenant under a stipulation requiring compensation to him on the expiration of the lease, or in lieu thereof a certain extension of the lease.

WHY?

Why is paregoric a baby's crying need?

Why isn't the life of a miller one continual grind?

Why is it that a reformer seldom begins his work at home?

Why is a man of the smallest caliber always the biggest bore?

Why doesn't the man who rides a chainless wheel travel in-cog?

Why does arbitration prove that both the contending parties are wrong?

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FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Uncle Hal's Story—Pussy's Narrow Escape from Being Burnt Up in the Oven—The Journey of Life—Some Plain Words of Advice for Little Readers.

A Southern Lullaby.

Blackbird in de mahrsh am signin';
Hush yoh, honey, hush.
Banjo on de air am tummin';
Hush yoh, honey, hush.
Mammy's blackbird in de nes'
Close he little eyes an' res'
Safe from hahrm on mammy's breas'
Hush yoh, honey, hush.

Ain't no cotton-fiel's in dreamlan';
Hush yoh, honey, hush.
Ain't no blacksnake in de marse han';
Hush, yoh, honey, hush.
Ain't no cohn-fiel's dah to hoe,
Ain't no lizzards on de flo'
Dahkies' heahrt ain't ache no moh,
Hush yoh, honey, hush.

Sand-man in he boat am comin';
Hush, yoh, honey, hush.
Cos' yoh eyelids am a-closin';
Hush yoh, honey, hush.
He tek meh picannini' han'
An' sail away to odder lan'
Wha' de dreamlan' tree done stan',
Hush yoh, honey, hush.

Blackbird in de mahrsh stop singin';
Hush yoh, honey, hush.
Banjo on de air stop tummin';
Hush yoh, honey, hush.
Mammy's little chile am sleepin',
Happy little dream am dreamin'
'Til de sun again am beamin',
Hush yoh, honey, hush.

—Uncle Eben in the Dawes County (Nebraska) Journal.

Uncle Hal's Story.

All the children were begging for a story. Uncle Hal had told so many tales that there was scarcely a new subject left.

"I will tell you a sad story about a cat," he said at last. "It was a kitten, and it belonged to a little girl named Rose. Now this kitten was black and had long fur; but during the winter it felt the cold, especially nights, so the kind cook used to leave the oven door open, and there it slept all night."

"On the oven door?" asked Charlie, seriously.

"Oh, no. In the oven, the lower oven where the wood was kept to dry. The fires were out, and with the door open the oven was just comfortably warm. Then in the early morning the cook would call the kitten out and shut the door before she started the fire.

"One morning she came down and found the oven door shut. She was very busy, and did not even think of the kitten. Of course, if the door had been open she would have remembered; but she started the fire; and a good hot fire it was. When Rose came down she ran into the kitchen and looked around eagerly.

"'Where's kitty?' she asked.

"The cook dropped a pan. 'Goodness gracious!' she cried, and ran to the stove, which was nearly red-hot by that time.

"When she opened the oven door and looked in, there she found that the poor, dear little kitten—"

"Was all burnt up!" cried May, with tears in her eyes.

"O, Uncle Hal!" exclaimed Charlie.

"The poor little thing!" wailed Edna.

Uncle Hal looked gravely around the circle of sorrowful faces.

"There she found that the poor, dear little kitten," he repeated slowly, "hadn't slept in the oven at all, for the door had been shut all night. She was out in the wood-shed in a basket of chips."

"Oh!" cried all the children in chorus; and then they laughed together, and Uncle Hal laughed with them.

Journey of Life.

The journey through life is much like any other journey to a distant continent. People travel in all sorts of ways. Some accomplish the trip with great hardships and some with ease. Some ride and some walk. It is a question admitting of serious doubt whether the former have much the advantage. It is true that those who walk must go more slowly. They must follow the long and narrow and sometimes tortuous lanes of tradition under conservative leadership and be content to see their apparently more fortunate neighbors go cantering off across country by shorter routes on well-groomed steeds. It may be tantalizing sometimes to fight one's way through canebrake and thicket beset with doubt, discouragement and temptation, footsore and breathless, while in the distance on yonder broad plain we see a troop riding fast and care free, with no experience of real trial, obstacles, sweat, sin, misery, anguish. They bestride swift steeds named Reason, and theirs is not the long, hot march, the choking dust. They ride with the wind, and up and away, they choose their own path, or no path, as fancy suits them. They are "rough riders." They go rough-shod across old-time traditional roads which their fathers used; they forage in pastures of ancient belief, pick what they choose and leave the remainder. They are not bad, simply hearty, reckless, conceited, but often good and brave. They are going towards heaven, and are going faster, it seems than their foot-sore fellow pilgrims who walk. But will they get there? If so, if they cross death's chasm, it will be over the same narrow bridge which all the race must travel. It is a foot-bridge. They must dismount and walk. Faith spans the gulf of death, but it is for foot passengers only; for the humble, the meek; those who would become as children. There is no objection to using reason as a vehicle or a transport. It is not necessary that we should all pursue our life journey with hardship and trial, though the discipline gained may well compensate us for the anguish.

But God's army is not all infantry. He has mounted men, scouts and officers. Shrewd men and scholars. Let them ride Reason. Let them rove and forage and jump the hurdles of philosophic speculations, but be sure and remember that there is death. It is a bottomless chasm. Your steed may stumble upon it unawares. He will find you unheedful. Without intent he will throw you, and you may go down, down, down to everlasting night. One point in Mr. Beard's thrilling cartoon to which the preceding paragraph refers may escape the hasty eye. It will pay every man whose ambition is an immortal career not only to keep watch for the bridge of faith but also upon the church spire which is seldom far removed. The church is not a necessary means of salvation, but as a contributory means it is the most thorough agent which God has appointed thus far. Therefore, though the church does not encircle the entire household of faith, it is the trysting place for God's visible kingdom. Its spire points heavenward parallel with its purpose. Where the church is, faith is not distant. Keep an open eye, fellow pilgrim, for that white steeple. It is a landmark in your journey. Where a church is you will find a safe crossing to the country of your King.

The Rival Hopper.

Beneath a tree with spreading boughs
On margin of a pool,
A bloated frog croaked merrily,
Fanned by the breezes cool.

His vis-a-vis a grasshopper
Upon the other shore,
Whose famous leaps are chronicled
In books of childish lore.

Now both were hoppers of renown;
The one 'hat was so thin
Sent a swift challenge to the frog
To jump—and see who'd win.

A twinkle shone in froggie's eye,
He answered with a wink;
Then both shot upward in the air,
And then—what do you think?

Why, froggie settled down again
Beneath a toadstool gray,
Ready for other bits as sweet
That chanced along his way.

For crafty was the heart that beat
Beneath that mottled coat;
He timed his leap so grasshopper
Jumped right down froggie's throat.

—Mary Whitney Morrison.

Collected Smiles.

"I hope, papa," said Bobbie, "that the government isn't buying its torpedoes of Mr. Spillkins down in the village. I got some there last Fourth of July, and half of them wouldn't go off."

A professor of Trinity college, Dublin, overhearing an undergraduate using profane oaths, rushed at him, exclaimning: "Are you aware, sir, that you are imperiling your immortal soul, and what is worse, incurring a fine of five shillings?"

Florence (at small tea-party given in honor of the dolls)—"What delicious whipped cream you do have, Misses ——! Where did you get it?" Josephine (the smallest girl)—"Oh, we just went out and whipped the cow!"

The archbishop of Canterbury at one time used to be fond of relating a joke which a Devonian sub-editor once played off upon him while he was bishop of Exeter. Dr. Temple on one occasion had gone a little way out of Exeter to speak at an agricultural gathering. While enjoying his well-earned rest on his return, the bishop was roused by hearing a boy outside the palace shouting: "Remarkable statement by the Bishop of Exeter!"

His lordship sent out and purchased a copy of the news-sheet, which contained his address, delivered earlier in the day. On looking through this, Dr. Temple was certainly surprised and admittedly amused to find that over his remark—jocosely made, of course—that "he had never been drunk in his life," the evening journal "sub" had put the heading, 'Remarkable statement by the bishop of Exeter."

Lead, Kindly Light.

At Gladstone's funeral, "Lead, Kindly Light," one of his favorites, was sung.

Cardinal Newman, then a clergyman of the Anglican church, wrote this hymn, in the summer months of 1833, during a time of personal sorrow and distress. In his "Apologia pro vita sua" he himself confesses that the words were but an echo of his own loneliness. He had been ill at Casiro Giovanna, Italy, for several weeks. It was his earnest wish to get home to England, where he had pressing work to do. He says of one period of depression at that time: "I sat down on my bed and began to sob bitterly. My servant, who had acted as my nurse, asked me what ailed me, I could only answer: 'I have work to do at home.' I was aching to get to England, yet for three weeks I was kept at Palermo for want of a vessel."

When at last he got off in an orange boat bound for Marseilles he was becalmed an entire week in the Straits of Bonifacio.

"Then it was," said he, "that I wrote the lines 'Lead, Kindly Light,' which have since become well known. I was writing verses nearly the whole time of my passage."

They comforted him at the time, and since then they have found an echo in thousands of hearts the world over. It is not too much to say that there is hardly a man or woman who has not heard them sung at some time over the coffin of one who was dear. And the familiar words set to the music that carries them as well have always been at least dimly comforting.

A CHAPTER ON ANTS.

INSECTS THAT HAVE LOTS OF INTELLIGENCE.

Kind to Their Sick, and Careful of Their Young—In Tropical Countries They Erect Parasols — Military Instincts Strongly Developed.

(Special Letter.)

ANTS dwell together in crowded cities. That mound you see, and perhaps tread upon, as you walk through the fields or woods may be like Chicago or New York. For underneath it, and going far into the earth, are long passages, joining many houses. These have halls and rooms for meeting and sleeping in, all well made, often with arched roofs and pillars. Here are thousands of the clever little ants, busily occupied from morning till night. They show good sense, too, for the younger take the lighter tasks, while the older ones do the harder work. Some kinds bore into the trunks of firs or oaks instead of the ground, and make in them good rooms, with thin but strong walls. Others, again, in Australia, form nests of leaves glued or webbed together and hung from trees. The ants keep a vast variety of smaller insects, either as pets or to do work. You may call these their cats or dogs, pigs and rabbits. They have cows, too, of different sizes and colors, with horns, and giving sweet milk. But our farmers do not pick up their cattle and carry them about, as you see the ants doing at times. Stranger still, they are slave-holders, and slave-makers first, for they march out and conquer other ants, bringing them back as captives. But the masters do not really gain by such bad conduct. They let the slaves toil for them, and grow quite lazy and helpless. It has been shown that they lose the power to do anything, even to get food, and die if left alone. But not every kind of ant takes this downward course. It is chiefly a red or pale-colored sort, whose victims, curiously enough, are black and shiny like negroes. Yet they are not hard masters, after all. The slaves look as if quite happy, and never try to run away. Ants are always kind to their own relations, and especially to the young folks. When one is hungry, another feeds it. When one is ill, another tends it. If some ants become buried under loose soil, others push it aside and pull them out. If a single ant finds a dead insect too heavy for him to bring home, he fetches several of his friends to assist him in finishing his task. It is interesting to watch their care of the baby ant. Nothing is prettier than to watch them being fed, washed and carried about, laid in the sunshine to get warmth, and in case of any danger hurried away to a safe place. And ants are prudent harvesters. An officer in India found some ants bringing up grass seed to dry in the sun. Taking much care not to deceive himself, he made sure they had stored it in their nests. Another species, living in Texas, gather and garner a crop of rice, which they are said actually to have first sown in the ground, cleared by them for the purpose and kept free from weeds. There are some in Mexico which collect and preserve honey. If you were to visit Brazil, you might meet a tribe of ants marching to and fro in broad columns, each carrying an umbrella! It is quite laughable to see them. They cut bits of leaves from coffee or orange trees, and then walk in procession, holding every piece upright, as if to shield them from the hot sun. Nor must one forget one of Sir John Lubbock's experiments. He made a number of ants tipsy, and watched to see what would happen. Out of the nest came a lot of sober ones, and looked at their

HOME OF ORDINARY ANT.

helpless friends. They seemed puzzled and shocked, and, picking up the poor drunkards, carried them about for a time. Then they made a curious choice. Such intoxicated ants as did not belong to that nest, and a few that did belong to it, were taken to some water near, dropped in, and left to drown. The rest were carried safely home. Boys will care to hear that some ants are fine soldiers. They march in well-drilled armies, sending out scouts to bring back news of the foe. During a battle, if needful, messengers go back to fetch up the reserves. The officers (who have larger heads than the privates) keep fixed places along the line of march, and never carry any load. The rank and file have to bear off the dead and wounded, as well as the spoils of war. Among the Arabs, if a little boy is born, they put an ant into his baby hand, and say a prayer. It is: "May he grow up diligent and skilful like the ant."

But few men decline a nomination for office if they think there is any show of being elected.

WANTED TO FIGHT.

One of the young cavalrymen of Squadron A of New York, whose enthusiasm has been equal to that of his comrades, but who, fortunately, has been ill for several weeks, gave his relatives a scare last week that nearly caused them to send out a general alarm for him over the police wires. For several years he had been an enthusiastic amateur cavalryman, and when war came it was the height of his ambition to go to the front with the troop. His physician said that he would have to undergo an operation before he could leave his room. Under these circumstances his parents didn't waste any time worrying about his departure to the war. On the day when the members of the squadron received notice to report at the armory to indicate whether they were willing to enlist, the invalid took the opportunity to leave his home without notifying his family. There was consternation in the household when his absence was discovered, and a search was made for him. None of his friends had seen him. When the members of the squadron met that night, however, the invalid was on hand as one of the troop willing to be mustered in. He said nothing about his illness, and it was due to chance that he was not one of the men selected. He returned home disappointed, and his family is now taking good care that he does not get out again until he is well.

SIX-FOOTER VOLUNTEERS.

Mr. Charles A. Whiteshot of Mannington, W. Va., is organizing a regiment for service, called Six-Footer American Volunteers, First regiment, Infantry. The command will consist

ORGANIZER CHARLES A. WHITESHOT.

of ten companies of 100 men each, and every man enlisting must be at least six feet tall, aged between 18 and 45 years, and will be subject to the usual army examination for the volunteer service. Term of enlistment is two years, unless sooner discharged, and the regiment will go wherever ordered to fight. Men desiring to join this regiment can obtain enlistment papers by addressing Mr. Whiteshot. It is immaterial in what state or territory they reside. It is especially desired that none enlist except those fully prepared to go into actual service, which, it is expected, will be in a few weeks.

Mr. Whiteshot is confident that he will succeed in organizing one of the finest regiments to be found in the United States service.

WILD BIRDS IN LONDON.

Twenty years ago who would not have laughed at the suggestion that it might be necessary to place a wire entanglement around the trunk of the tree in the Bank of England courtyard to prevent the Bank of England cat from eating the wild wood pigeons nesting therein? It would have seemed almost as reasonable to muzzle the lions at the Zoo for fear they should catch and eat the dodo, or to barricade Exeter hall during the May meetings to keep out the uninvited boa constrictor. Yet the wild wood pigeons of the city of London are an accomplished and very familiar fact. In Leicester square, which some of us remember as a derelict tangle of weeds with the riderless horse of a broken equestrian statue in the middle, there are now trees from which the nesting wood pigeons survey the passing traffic, anon descending to scramble with the sparrows for the contents of a cab horse's split nosebag. In St. James' park the "shy ring-dove" woes his mate "coram publico" with an absence of shyness that would be ridiculous were it not welcome testimony to the wisdom of our civilized protection of wild life. In the country a man has only to hold an umbrella or walking-stick gunwise to make the wary wood pigeon three fields off arise and fly to a safer distance; in Leicester square or St. James' park a man might carry a whole bundle of guns, and, provided that he had also breadcrumbs to distribute, the wood pigeons would come to his feet to eat them. A very interesting struggle for existence is destined to take place in the near future between the ordinary London pigeon and the wild wood pigeon, in which it is not easy to say which will triumph.—London Globe.

A Pretty Danish Custom.

There is a pretty custom in vogue in Denmark. It appears that during the summer holidays the Danes send the school children of the city to the country, and those of the country to the city. The parents of the country and those of the cities swap children temporarily, so that the city children are strengthened and made happy in the country, while the people in the cities show the little country people the sights and get up festivals for them. In this way Copenhagen sends 10,000 school children to the rural districts and entertains the same number in exchange.

WASHING THE TIGER.

Hazardous Feat Performed by a Cossack in Moscow.

A good story has been copied in the papers from La France du Nord about a Cossack, ignorant of the French language and equally ignorant of fear, who was hired at Moscow by the lion tamer Pezon to clean the cages of his wild beasts. Their understanding or misunderstanding was arranged by means of gestures and dumb show, as that unfortunate Tower of Babel hindered intelligible speech between the Frenchman and the Cossack, and Pezon thought that the man thoroughly understood what he had to do. The next morning the Tartar began his new duties, entering with bucket, sponge and broom, not the cage of a tame beast, as his master had done, but of a splendid untamed tiger which lay asleep upon the floor. The fierce animal awoke and fixed his eyes upon the man, who calmly proceeded to wet his large sponge, and, unterrified, to approach the tiger. At this moment Pezon appeared upon the scene and was struck with horror. Any sound or motion on his part would intensify the danger of the situation by rousing the beast to fury; so he quietly waited till need should arise to rush to the man's assistance. The moujik, sponge in hand, approached the animal, and perfectly fearless, proceeded to rub him down as if he had been a horse or a dog; while the tiger, apparently delighted by the application of cold water, rolled over on his back, stretched out its paws, and purring, offered every part of his body to the Cossack, who washed him as complacently as a mother bathes her infant. Then he left the cage, and would have repeated the hazardous experiment upon another savage from the desert had not Pezon drawn him off with difficulty.

Gladstone's Magnanimity.

Prof. Jacob Cooper, in an article on Gladstone, says: "No public man in any country, unless it was Mr. Lincoln, has been so much or so coarsely slandered. Yet we fail to find a note of vituperation or complaint against his enemies. Even those of his political household who abandoned him because they could not accept his radical measures for the relief of the oppressed, or were bought off by patronage and then lifted their heels against him, were either upbraided for their treachery nor had their motives questioned. He was as kind and fair to those who plotted for his overthrow as though they still supported his policy. There is a notable instance in point. Mr. Chamberlain was, for a long time, one of his stanchest colleagues, but abandoned him at a time when such action could most injure his cherished measures. With no conceivable reason but personal gain he denounced his late chief with unstinted severity. This abuse elicited no reply, nor did Mr. Gladstone's kindness toward him abate. A clever son of Mr. Chamberlain entered parliament, and signalized his debut as a speaker by a shameful tirade against the venerable statesman, almost four times his own age. The father of the young orator was present and calmly listened to the abuse so bitter that it recoiled upon the speaker. At the conclusion of the tirade all waited breathlessly, when Mr. Gladstone rose to reply. He spoke of "the great promise of the young member," praised his "maiden" speech in most cordial terms, and in the happiest strain congratulated the father of such a brilliant son, expressing deep sympathy in the pride which his former colleague must feel in the eloquent effort to which they had just listened. Though Parliament is a body not much given to sentiment, there was no one present except Mr. Gladstone who did not evince deep emotion. In the case of sire and son, even tears of shame could not suffice. None who witnessed that scene can forget it, or fail to note that the Grand Old Man was as superior to the motives which control men generally as he was in ability and culture."

The Lowell Memorial Assured.

The net sum raised for the Lowell memorial Park at Cambridge was $37,427. That amount insures the purchase of the Elmwood lands offered, with a surplus of $2,400, which may possibly be used to buy additional land. Our war has brought Lowell prominently into the public mind, and made very noticeable how peculiarly representative of national sentiment his poety is. He has been more quoted in the newspapers and elsewhere during the last two months than all our other older poets put together. It is interesting to search out of his letters his impressions of Spain and the Spaniards formed during his stay as American Minister in Madrid. He said, in a letter to Mr. Howells: "Spain is as primitive in some ways as the books of Moses, and as oriental. Spaniards have, I believe, every possible fault—and yet I love the jades for a' that. . . . Their indifference to legitimate profit is a continual comfort, and they have . . . enterprise than an Old Cambridge man."—Harper's Weekly.

Mold in Cellars.

Perhaps mold in cellars should be encouraged as going to show that the walls are damp, and hence that an unhealthy condition of things exists. If, however, it is desired to exterminate the mold, it can be done by dusting it over with powdered quicklime. If the walls are dry where the mold grows, they should first be moistened. After a day has passed, the walls may be washed down. It is said that the growth will not reappear for two years after this treatment. The lime must be powdered as it comes out of the barrel. If it is powdered by slaking, it will not operate.

A Red Cross nurse won a husband among her patients.

GRAND ARMY

Where Kell Fell.

The mule was undoubtedly a bad mule (writes a correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer), but Lieutenant Kellenberger, of Battery G, First Ohio Light Artillery, said that his disposition had been ruined and his confidence in human nature destroyed by improper treatment. "He has been mistreated," said Lieutenant Kellenberger; "I will show you how this mule should be treated." Then the lieutenant, with the assistance of an orderly, saddled the mistreated mule in front of his own tent. The mule offered neither resistance nor protest. The lieutenant patted him on the neck. "He needs kind but firm treatment," said he. Then Lieutenant Kellenberger mounted. The mistreated mule danced three bars of a two-step, executed an individual hop, skip, and jump with each leg, and projected Lieutenant Kellenberger into the air directly beneath a thorn-tree. "Catch that maneating monster and beat him to death," said Lieutenant Kellenberger, as the hospital corps assisted him out his tent. Then several men came out of a company street and erected a tablet, reading thus: "Where Kelley fell, May 28, 1898."

Melted to Tears in a Minute.

I once saw a stern man melt into pity and tears," said Eli Perkins, at a Grand Army lecture. "Major Banks, a brave officer, was captured by the Confederates at Balls Bluff and was taken to Andersonville, where he suffered untold misery. After the war was over the major resumed his law practice. On a certain occasion he was called upon to cross-examine a witness. He was a modest fellow, but the major handled him without gloves.

"'Have you ever been in prison?' asked the judge, savagely.

"The witness did not answer.

"'Come, now, speak up, no concealment. Have you ever been in prison, sir?'

"'Yes, sir, once,' answered the witness, looking modestly down to the floor.

"'Yes, I thought so. Now when? When were you in prison, sir?'

"'In 1863.'

"'Where, sir?'

"The witness hesitated.

"'Where was it?'

"'In—in—in'

"'Don't stammer, sir! Out with it!' said the lawyer. 'Now where were you in prison, sir?'

"'In—in Andersonville, sir.'

"There was a moment's painful pause. Then the major put his hand to his forehead as if a pistol-shot had struck him, while the tears came to his eyes. Then jumping forward, he clasped his arms around the witness' neck and exclaimed: 'My God! I was there myself!'"

The Bravest Deed.

A group of soldiers, Confederate and Federal, were recently swapping stories of the civil war, says the "Youth's Companion." At last they fell to comparing the greatest acts of bravery that each had known, and a Southerner told the following story:

"It was a hot July in 1864, and General Grant was after us. Our men had hurriedly dug rifle pits to protect themselves from the Federal sharpshooters, and dead and dying Feds were lying up to the very edge of those pits.

"In one of those pits was an ungainly, raw, red-headed boy. He was retiring lad, green as grass, but a reliable fighter. We never paid much attention to him, one way or another.

"The wounded had been lying for hours unattended before the pits, and the sun was getting hotter and hotter. They were suffering horribly from pain and thirst. Not fifteen feet away outside the rifle pit lay a mortally wounded officer who was our enemy.

"As the heat grew more intolerable this officer's cries for water increased. He was evidently dying hard, and his appeals were of the most piteous nature. The red-headed boy found it hard to hear them. He had just joined the regiment and was not yet callous to suffering. At last, with tears flooding his grimy face, he cried out:

"'I can't stand it no longer, boys! I'm goin' to give that poor fellow my canteen.'

"For answer to this foolhardy speech one of us stuck up a cap on a ramrod and hoisted it above the pit. Instantly it was pierced by a dozen bullets. To venture outside a step was the maddest suicide. And all the while we could hear the officer's moans:

"'Water! water! Just one drop, for God's sake, somebody! Only one drop!'

"The tender-hearted boy could stand that no longer. Once, twice, three times, in spite of our utmost remonstrance he tried unsuccessfully to clear the pit. At last he gave a desperate leap over the embankment, and once on the other side threw himself flat upon the ground and crawled toward his dying foe. He could not get close to him because of the terrible fire, but he broke a sumach bush, tied to the stick his precious canteen and landed it in the sufferer's trembling hand.

"You never heard such gratitude in your life. Perhaps there was never anything like it before. The officer was for tying his gold watch on the stick and sending it back as a slight return for the disinterested act. But this the boy would not allow. He only smiled happily and returned as he had gone, crawling amid a hailstorm of bullets. When he reached the edge of the pit he called out to his comrades to clear the way for him, and with a mighty leap he was among usonce more. He was not even scratched.

"He took our congratulations calmly. We said it was the bravest deed we had seen during the war. He did not answer. His eyes had a soft, musing look.

"'How could you do it?' I asked in a whisper later when the crack of the rifles ceased for a moment.

"'It was something I thought of,' he said, simply. 'Something my mother used to say to me. "I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink," she said. She read it to me out of the Bible and she taught it to me until I could never forget it, and when I heard that man crying for water I remembered it. The words stood still in my head. I couldn't get rid of 'em. So I thought they meant me—and I went. That's all.'

"This was the reason why the boy was ready to sacrifice his life for an enemy. And it was reason enough," added the soldier, with a quavering voice.

Deer Hunting With Eagles.

Forest and Stream: The berkute or bearcoote, the golden eagle, is trained and used by the natives of Tartary and the Kirghis steppes for hunting foxes, wolves, boars and deer. Mr. Harting quotes this description from Atkinson: "We had not gone far when several large deer rushed past a jutting joint of the rocks and bounded over the plain about three hundred yards from us. In an instant the bearcoote was unhooded and his shackles removed, when he sprang from his perch and soared into the air. I watched him ascend as he wheeled round and was under the impression that he had not seen the animals; but in this I was mistaken. He had now risen to a considerable height and seemed to poise himself for a minute.

"After this he gave two or three flaps with his wings and swooped off in a straight line toward his prey. I could not perceive that his wings moved, but he went at a fearful rate of speed. I gave my horse his head and a touch of the whip; in a few minutes he carried me to the front, and I was riding neck and neck with one of the keepers. When we were about two hundred yards off the bearcoote struck his prey. The bearcoote had struck one talon into his neck, the other into his back and with his beak was tearing into the animal's liver.

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NewspaperARCHIVE®

SACRIFICED!

Shirt Waists, Parasols, Ribbons and Ribbon Sashes have been unmercifully cut in price to close out at once. We are going to invoice next week, and to save invoicing these little lots, such prices have been made as will find customers for them before then.

The best 98c Shirt Waists now	$ .49
The best $1.25 Shirt Waists now	.69
The best $1.50 to $1.98 Shirt Waists now	.98
The best $2.00 Parasols now	1.25
The best $2.98 to $3.50 Parasols now	1.98
The best $4.50 to $5.00 Parasols now	2.98
Wide Fancy Ribbons, value 25c, now	.14
4½-inch Taffeta Ribbons, best 35c ones, now	.25
4½-inch double faced Satin Ribbons, best 50c ones, now	.39
Wide Sash Ribbons, were $1.50 per yard, now	.69
Fancy Fringed Sashes, were $2.98, now	1.29

Besides the above every department offers special values on desirable small lots of goods to close out before invoicing.

Feldmann & Co

209 and 211 N. Main St.

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

Solar Lodge, I. O. O. F,
Mart Armstrong Post
K. of P. Lima Lodge.
U. B. of F No. 5
Colored K. of P.

ABOUT THE CITY.

Late Local News in a Condensed Form for Busy Readers.

Port Churchill is convalescent.

Mr. Joseph Brownyar is much improved.

Toledo saloonkeepers are organizing to fight the brewers.

Toledo's ownership of the city natural gas plant has proved a failure

There will be a patriotic drill and concert at the A. M. E. church this evening.

Capitalists from Chicago and Cincinnati are in Marion to locate a large steel plant.

A birthday party will be given at the South Main Street Presbyterian church this evening.

A whole raft of stolen bicycles were discovered at Toledo, undergoing transformation process.

Postmaster George Hall has received his commission and will take charge of the office at once.

H. J. Mershorn, formerly of this city, died at Montgomery, W. Va. He was a member of Lima Lodge 581. I. O. O. F

Mrs. Jahn Goebel, whose sickness has been mentioned from time to time, is much worse and the end is thought to be near.

A daughter was born yesterday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Charley Collins, of the corner of Spring and McDonald streets.

The whistle shrieked at the Solar Refinery yesterday. It means that the boys were receiving their salary for the two weeks just passed.

According to reports the Riverside park at Quincy has changed hands and the new management will not tolerate Sunday excursions and Sunday attractions.

Attorney S. S. Wheeler has received an appointment as referee of bankruptcy for Allen, Auglaize, Mercer and Putnam counties. This law became effective Monday.

A letter written by B. S. Porter, who is in Chickamauga, states that his son Edward, whose sickness has been noted in these columns, was much improved and is able to sit up and take nourishment.

Mrs. J. M. Matchette received a box of fine fish from her father, Passenger Agent J. H. Moore, who is spending the summer at his cottage at the Snow Islands, Mich. One was a nine and one-half pound pike, caught by his son, James, aged 11 years.

Grant Mitchell, the efficient photographer, whose art rooms are located at No. 230 South Main street, has just arranged one of the finest displays of photographs ever exhibited in Northwestern Ohio. Mr. Mitchell is a Lima boy, and having been engaged in photography all his life, is thoroughly competent and capable of doing the finest work imaginable. A glance at his work will convince you of this fact.

PERSONAL.

Late Record of Limaites Abroad and Visitors in the City.

E. A. Chanbanneau of Detroit, is in the city

E M Gooding is visiting with his wife in New Philadelphia.

John Sutton, cashier at Gooding's shoe store, leaves to-day for Chautauqua.

"Friend DeVoe, salesman at Bluem's dry goods store, is enjoying an outing at Mackinac.

Charley Stolzenbach left yesterday for the eastern part of Ohio to spend two weeks with his wife who has been visiting there

Arthur Stukey, late of Morrison & Simclair's iron works, has gone to Oil City to take a position with the National Transit Company.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Thunder storms Wednesday afternoon and night. Fair Thursday and cooler.

MUCH COOLER.

The temperature to-day as furnished by H. F. Vortkamp.

8.00 a m	74
9.00 a m	78
10.00 a m	78
11.00 a m	80
12:00 m	80
1:00 p m	81
2.00 p m	80
2:00 p m Tuesday	68

Mrs. Richards according to her own statement, and according to that of the proprietor was not at the European hotel on Monday night as herein before stated. We cheerfully make this correction in justice of the proprietor of the hotel.

HOVER PARK.

In spite of the inclement weather, a good crowd was in attendance at Hover park last night. "Faust" was repeated, and as on the previous evening it was well received. The company present an entire change tonight, introducing the illusion of the Haunted Man, Little Jim and the American Navy. New specialties will also be introduced.

CARS OFF.

Another Wreck on the Lake Erie & Western To-day.

EARLY MORNING TRAIN OFF

The Track—Accident This Morning Near Beaver Dam—Traffic Delayed—Wreck Train Wrecked While Going to the Smash-up.

The L. E. & W. railroad seems to be hoodoed at present, and has during the past few weeks been the victim of many costly, but at the same time not necessarily serious wrecks.

During the past week some three or four have occurred. This morning shortly before 4 o'clock as train No. 115, coming to this city, neared Beaver Dam four cars left the rails while the train was running at a high rate of speed. Three cars of iron were badly derailed and one of merchandise was smashed, and its contents were scattered along the track. It was some little time before they could get the train stopped, as it was running at a high rate af speed when the accident occurred.

A message was sent to this city about 3 o'clock for the wrecking train. The engine was fired up and made ready for the trip, and when about to couple the cars the rails spread and let the engine off the track.

With the wreck at Beaver Dam and the wrecking engine off the track in this city, traffic was seriously interfered with until a late hour to-day. The wrecking engine was back on the rails by 6 o'clock this morning, and started immediately for Beaver Dam. Fortunately, there were no persons injured in the wreck. The damage done, however, is quite serious and will amount into the thousands No one particularly is to blame for the catastrophe. It came because of a falling brake beam and could not possibly have been averted.

ON A STRIKE.

P., F., W. & C. Employes Go Out on a Strike at Alliance.

Sixty freight handlers of the Pennsylvania company freight tranfer at Alliance quit work yesterday on account of the railroad company making a change in the system of wages paid Under the new plan the men are paid 15 cents per ton for handling freight, heretofore they have received 17 cents per hour. It is stated that this system will be introduced all along the line. Should this prove true the employes in Lima would be included.

E. C. Blanks, of Lewisville, Texas, writes that one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was worth $50 to him. It cured his piles of ten years standing He advises others to try it. It also cures eczema, skin diseases and obstinate sores. H F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North.

"The Haunted Man" at Hover Park.

One dollar to Bellefontaine and return August 4th, via D & L. N. Ry. Tickets good returning August 5th Trains leave Lima at 7.45 a. m. and 3:50 p. m. Account of Emancipation Day celebration. 5 2

BOARD OF TRADE

Should be Organized in This City--An Interview

WITH A BUSINESS MAN.

Just What Lima Needs to Bring Big Manufacturing Firms Here—The Need of Such an Organization More Manifest Now Than Ever.

Said a prominent business man to a NEWS reporter last night: "What Lima needs, if she needs one thing more than another, is a Board of Trade. I have gone over the situation carefully and find the city is at present in what might properly be termed a critical period of her history You see Lima is distinctively an oil town, a town that boomed and grew when the oil interests were on the drive in this country. She has a number of good railroad shops which came naturally, as the town is either a terminus or a confluence for half a dozen or more railroads.

"However, a city cannot stand still, it must either go forward or it will necessarily go backward. Now, Lima has passed through a critical period; she has survived a boom and is still alive and enjoying a healthy and noticeable growth. If this building up process is to be continued it must be based on something substantial. It must be grounded well. If we had a Board of Trade, like other cities, to use their time and influence in bringing factories, shops, mills, and in fact concerns of any kind that have labor, to this city. The town would go on a long boom which would be kept up until the town was a city of the first class type, and Lima would be protected against the possible exhaustion of the stock of oil and all the evils that will be incident to and attendant upon such a state of affairs.

A Board of Trade made up of the representative men in the city would be one of the best features the city could possibly obtain to advance its interests in every way. There are many large concerns that might easily be induced to come to Lima. We have the railroad facilities, the water, the gas, oil, and in fact every inducement that could be asked for. The thing to do is to organize a Board of Trade, and promote the best interests of everybody.

DESTITUTE!

Wife and Family in Want---Little Children Need

THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE.

Charles Brydon Prosecuted by the Humane Officers—Arrested by Chief Watts To-day—Police Court.

Before Acting Mayor Mowen, Chas. Brydon to-day pleaded guilty to the charge of desertion and will be sentenced to-morrow.

Brydon was arrested by the humane society at the instigation of his wife and mother-in-law who tell bad tales about him

Mrs. Brydon says that herselt and family are almost destitute and that Brydon does nothing to aid or support them.

She says he left home on Saturday last and has not been there since. Brydon is a tank builder by trade and when he works makes fair wages and could support his family if he would. He is a drinking man and all his earnings are spent in this way.

The Humane Society has been looking into the case for some time and at last have decided to act in the matter and it will be prosecuted with vigor Brydon will no doubt serve a long sentence, as he has no money with which to pay his fine

ELECTRIC ROAD

From This City to the Lewistown Reservoir is Again

Being Considered—Cleveland Capitalists May Build the Line.

Several well known Cleveland capitalists are in the city. The object of their visit is in reference to the building of the electric line from this city to the Lewistown reservoir, concerning which much has been said in the newspapers. It begins to look as if the road will be built.

One thing sure the project has attracted capitalists to this section who are willing and anxious to investigate the proposed enterprise It is stated that the gentlemen in the city to-day are identified with the Lima Railway Company. A dispatch from Bellefontaine has the following to say.

Bellefontaine, Ohio, Aug. 3.—J. W. Hague and J V. Patton, of Pittsburg, who represent projectors of the electric road between Lima and this city, were here to-day in the interest of the enterprise. They want options on right of way for 60 days, and expect to go to work in that time. The line passes through Lakeridge resort and would be of great advantage to Indian Lake resorts

The editor of the Evans City, Pa., Globe writes "One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named It saved my children after all other remedies failed." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

Adjt. Gen. Corbin, at the direction of the secretary of war, issued an order granting sick and wounded soldiers at hospitals when able to travel, one month's furlough and transportation to go to their homes. This order has been sent to the commanding officers at the general hospitals, headquarters of army corps and military departments.

"I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the finest preparation on the market for piles." So writes John C. Dunn, of Wheeling, W. Va. Try it and you will think the same. It also cures eczema and all skin diseases. H. F. Vortcamp, northeast corner North and Main.

HAPPY DAYS

When Johnnie Comes Marching Home With Colors Flying

THE END OF THE CONFLICT

In Sight—Spain Has Accepted Our Terms and Company C Will Soon be With Us—Give the Boys a Royal Reception—Soldiers Every One of Them.

In the special dispatches of THE NEWS to-day it is announced that the war with Spain is about terminated and that peace is at hand. It is definitely given out by the bulletins and specials that our terms offered Spain will be accepted with perhaps some slight alterations, and before many days the conflict which has waged so long and with such terrible results for some months past, will be ended and over forever.

There are many features about the the proposed peace which are pleasing to people of this city The news of the ending of the conflict will be hailed with universal delight. It will be with feelings of relief and pride the sisters, brothers, parents and sweethearts of the boys in blue will hail the news of the coming peace.

The signing of the declaration will affect this city as it will doubtless affect many other of similar size throughout the country that were represented upon the tented fields by companies of home boys. The thousands of volunteers, who are scattered at the different camping places and in the different posts in the southern part of the country will be called home The habiliments of war will be cast aside, the land of the yellow jack and the alligator will be deserted, and Johnnie will come marching home again, and there will be universal rejoicing and demonstration throughout the land. Lima should welcome her sons with appropriate ceremony: there should be some special effort to make the occasion the most memorable in the history The boys offered their lives They enlisted when the future for them was full of uncertainties. They were brave and noble and many sacrificed very much, and are heroes every one. The people of this city should show by some appropriate demonstration, evidence of the fact that we are pleased with their efforts, but more than all that we are sincerely pleased to see them home again and the war "clean" through, and the glorious old red, white and blue, a waving majestically over all the land of the free and the home of the brave

WELL I GUESS.

Sure, We'll all Go--Pythians Preparing for Their

Annual Outing—It Will be Held at McBeth's Lake and the Usual Good Time Will be Enjoyed.

One of the nicest events in the history of Lima Lodge, No 91, K. of P., was their annual outing held last year at McBeth's Lake It was such a complete success in every way that the members have decided to make it a regular thing and just such one thing feast is being prepared for next Friday afternoon, one week. The matter will be talked over at the meeting of the lodge to-night. There is nothing sure, however, the same menu as was served last year will weigh the tables down. There are three events. The local Pythians celebrate—their summer stag, the arrival of Schinderwolf and Bowersox New Years eve, and the anniversary of the founding of the order in this city. Don't forget the date, and make arrangements with your better half for a leave of absence for you know it will be strictly stag

A RUNAWAY.

A young horse owned and driven by J. D. Jones, the harness man, became frightened at a hand car near the High street crossing of the C., H. & D. Ry. late yesterday afternoon

The animal plunged and rared, and becoming unmanagable ran away Mr Jones jumped for his life and sustained several bruises but no serious injuries. The buggy was badly broken and the horse cut up considerable. Mr. Jones blames the watchman at the High street crossing for the accident. The watchman, so says Mr. Jones, was watching the car approach and never warned the occupant of the buggy.

The Chief Burgess of Milesburg, Pa., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used in his family during forty years of house keeping. They cure constipation, sick headache and stomach and liver troubles. Small in size but great in results. H. F. Vortcamp, north east corner North and Main.

SOCIETY.

Mrs. Harry Moulton, at her home on West Market street, will entertain to-morrow night in honor of Miss Franc Moulton, of Syracuse, New York.

• •

The Eastern Star No. 16 give an ice cream social at W. H. Shepperd's, South Main street, this evening.

• •

White Pique, with a touch of elegant embroidery, is the swellest suit of the summer girl.

• •

The Quilna and Argyle's will have an impromptu dance at Wheeler hall to-night.

• •

The birthday party at Main Street Presbyterian church is booked for to-night.

• •

Miss Geneva Weidman, of Delphos, well known in Lima, and D. F. Mayham, of Grand Rapids, were married in our city the other day, quite to the surprise of their many friends. They will make Grand Rapids their future abode.

• •

Wheeler hall was the scene of much enjoyment last evening, occasioned by the social and musical given by the A. O. H.

• •

Mrs. Ebersole, of North Pierce street, honors Mrs. Bulen, of Meadville, Pa., to-night with a musical.

• •

Messrs. J. R. Churchill, E. W. Jackson and J. R. Finnell and families will enjoy a family picnic to-night at Hover's.

• •

The Dewey Club will give a dance in Wheeler Hall the 19th.

• •

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Margaret Nichols and Mr. Ralph Durnbaugh, on August 10th, at the home of the groom, south Main street.

ON A VISIT

To His Daughter When the Death Message Came.

A FAIRFIELD CO. PIONEER

Passes Away in This City Late Yesterday Afternoon—An Infant Dead on East Wayne Street—Death Record.

Jacob Ainspancher, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Fairfield county, died in this city late yesterday afternoon. The deceased has lived in Fairfield county all his life. He came to this city some months ago on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. James McClentic, and was to have returned to his country home on Friday last but was taken ill and grew rapidly worse until death relieved him of his suffering. The direct cause of the dissolution was old age and general debility The deceased had reached and passed the 87th mile stone of life's journey

The remains will be returned to Fairfield county, where they will be interred As yet there have been no arrangements for the funeral.

Margaret, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs Nelson Godgen (colored) died yesterday afternoon shortly after 3 o'clock at the home of her parents on East Wayne street. The funeral services were held this afternoon, at the house. Interment at Woodlawn

TO THE PUBLIC.

We take this means of thanking those who have heretofore entrusted the business in the insurance line to the firm of John O'Connor & Sons.

The undersigned are to continue the business under same firm name and cordially solicit your continued patronage. We shall endeavor to merit the confidence shown in the past and aim to keep up the reputation of the agency for honest dealing and careful attention to the interests of our patrons. Very respectfully,

JOHN S. O'CONNOR,
DANIEL F O'CONNOR.

"Our Navy" at Hover Park.

GO TO

THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

FOR

Pure Grape Brandy and Blackberry Wine

For Diarrhoea and Bowel Trouble. A positive cure.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

HURLED

Violently Into the Creek.

Narrow Escape of Thomas O. Morgan from Instant Death.

His Traction Engine Went Through a Bridge, but Morgan Escaped Without Injury.

Last evening Thomas O. Morgan, of Gomer, had a narrow escape from death, the memory of which will cling to him so long as life does. He can scarcely believe now that he actually went through his last night's experience and escaped without a more serious personal injury. Not one time in a thousand is there such an escape under similar circumstances.

Mr. Morgan operates a threshing machine and transports his machine across the country from one stand to another by a traction engine. Yesterday he finished a job for William Edwards and toward evening started for the Jones farm, where he was to thresh to-day. When he reached the big bridge over Hog creek, midway between Elida and Gomer he left the threshing machine and water tank on the west side of the creek and started across the bridge with the engine alone. The engine weighs six tons and his reason for leaving the water tank and thresher on the bank until he got the engine across was to avoid overtaxing the floor of the bridge with the combined weight of the three machines. When he got the engine in the middle of the bridge there was a sudden tremble in the big bridge, a cracking of timbers, and a deafening crash. The center span of the bridge had given away beneath the weight of the engine and bridge and engine had gone down together to the bottom of the creek. When the timbers gave way the engine was thrown quickly sidewise, and it was to this fact that Morgan owed his escape. He was thrown violently from his seat high into the air, and fell in the water quite a distance from the wreck, thus escaping the falling timbers which would otherwise have buried him.

The bridge is a wreck. It is a wooden structure about one hundred feet long and the span which gave way is in the center of it. The county commissioners went out this afternoon to view the damage and will at once take the matter up and have the old bridge put into good condition or a new one built.

MARRIED

And Returned to Delphos to Inform Their Friends

That They Had Been Made Man and Wife---A Romantic Love Affair.

Mr. D. F. Mahan, of Cincinnati, and Miss Geneva Weidman, of Delphos entered the probate office yesterday and secured a marriage license from Deputy Probate Judge Miller. They inquired by whom they could be married and were informed that many eligible persons could be found that would gladly perform the ceremony. Justices Atmur and Mowen were sent for but could not be found. The couple were much disappointed and left the court house determined to find some one who would make them man and wife. They were successful, and yesterday afternoon they returned to Delphos to apprise their friends of what had happened. The couple had succeeded in keeping the affair a secret and greatly surprised their friends who did not surmise that the young couple were even contemplating such an act.

DOUBLE QUICK

The Second Ohio Boys Charged Up the Hill.

Then Col. Kuert Furnished Cigars and All Took a Refreshing Bath.

A dispatch from Chickamauga, dated August 2, says: The Second Ohio indulged in a novel exercise this afternoon. The boys marched about three miles to Snodgrass Hill and charged to the top of it at double quick. On the top they rested, and were treated to cigars by Col. Kuert. In half an hour they moved on and soon came to a large gravel pit, which was filled with pure spring water. Orders to halt and pitch shelter tents were given, and the boys were then given permission to bathe in the pool. Every man, from Col. Kuert down, took advantage of the chance for a nice, cool bath. It was an occasion that will ever be remembered in connection with their camp life.

The Sixth Ohio, One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Indiana and First Virginia, forming the Second brigade, Second division, First corps, participated in a grand battle exercise this morning, which was very interesting.

Gen. Poland, commanding the Second division, First corps, was taken to Asheville, N. C., this morning, in charge of Maj. Fred Charleston, division surgeon. He is very ill with malarial fever, and the change was made with the hope of improving his health.

Gen. Bosser, commanding the Third brigade, is left in command of the division, but he, too, is quite indisposed.

EXCITING RUNAWAY

On the South Side in Which a Farmer Was Slightly Injured.

An exciting runaway occurred on the south side yesterday afternoon and a farmer who was driving the horse was thrown from his buggy and slightly injured. The frightened horse ran against and knocked down an iron fence at Main and Kibby streets and left the top of the buggy on west Kibby street.

CAPT. BAILEY

Was in the Front Rank

At the Recent Battle Before Santiago.

Another Lima Man Who Braved Spanish Bullets and Escaped Unscathed.

The many friends of Capt. Harry L. Bailey will be interested in knowing that he was in the front of the fight at Santiago, but escaped without injury. A letter from him written on the field of battle to his father, now living at Burlington, Kansas, says:

* * * We are under a flag of truce waiting, we guess, for Linares to get authority from Madrid to surrender. We are on the front fighting line and know little except of the shot and shell and awful hardships—unusually hard now by reason of latitude, climate, violations of all rules of health and unmilitary science. Not enough artillery, food, clothes, and no changes of the same. Not enough surgeons or medicines. No shelter for the wounded and fever and other diseases have increased rapidly during the past 48 hours.

But our men have behaved and fought wonderfully. Our losses have been heavy—sadly, unnecessarily heavy—yet the spirit of our race has been assured in the invincible courage displayed. My company acted as one man under my command. They seemed fearless when I led them and not one man was missing after I led them out into untried dangers that appalled and stopped others who were ordered and urged on, and later when the greatest endurance was required the men all suffered even exhaustion without complaint, and they are thin and weak, but still have an invincible spirit. My young lieutenant, F. H. Lawton, just promoted to first lieutenant, also acted with great coolness and bravery, and was a valuable aid to me. We now hope for a surrender of the enemy on our own terms, though it appears that they are getting ready to make further resistance, if not an attack, but we are ready except in endurance.

My line is in full view of the works of the enemy, and also of many houses and public buildings of that end of the city. The city is called a second Gibralter, and it looks it. In the absence of the artillery it would be impossible to take it, but we have the navy and a detachment of our artillery to bombard the city, and many other conditions in our favor, so that the city should surrender for the sake of humanity and valuable property.

Capt. Bailey is well known to many of the older residents of Lima. He is the eldest son of ex-sheriff Isaac Bailey and was appointed a cadet at West Point, in 1872 by the late C. N. Lamison, when a member of congress. He has been stationed in the west for a number of years prior to the breaking out of the war with Spain.

To the Public.

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Very respectfully,
JOHN S. O'CONNOR,
DANIEL F. O'CONNOR.
9 3t

W. R. C., Notice.

A festival will be held at Westminster, Ohio, Saturday evening, Aug. 6, for the benefit of the wounded soldiers of the present war. Good music and a good time expected. All are invited.

Notice.

All children of any age caught loitering on the fair grounds without a written order from the directors will be prosecuted.

By order of the board.
A. HARROD, Pres.
T. B. BOWERSOCK, Sec'y. 9 3t.

COLLIDED.

Four Cars are Wrecked

On the L. E. & W. Two Miles East of Beaver Dam.

Double-headed Freight Train Breaks in Two and the Sections Collide---Railroad News.

At 3:55 o'clock this morning westbound through freight train No. 115, on the L. E. & W., was wrecked about two and one-half miles east of Beaver Dam. The train consisted of about 60 cars and was double-headed with engines 105 and 10, engineers Ricketts and McWhirk and conductor Howard French. At the point mentioned the train broke in two and the two sections collided, wrecking four box cars, three of which were loaded with iron and the fourth being loaded with merchandise. The track was blocked and traffic was delayed about four hours. East bound passenger train No. 6 was sent around the wreck via the C., H. & D. and Northern Ohio, and west bound passenger train No. 1 was delayed about an hour at the scene of the wreck.

The wreck train and crew was sent to the wreck in charge of conductor Frederic and engineer Greenland with engine 58 and the men are still at work clearing up the debris.

RAILROAD MEN HERE.

Among the visitors in Toledo today, says the Toledo Bee, were general superintendent R. B. Turner and division superintendent S. B. Floeter, of the C., H. & D. railroad; F. M. Whitaker, freight traffic manager of the C. & O. railroad, and Thornton Lewis, manager of the Kanawha Dispatch.

NOTES.

Brakeman C. W. Castle, of the L. E. & W., is laying off.

The D. & L. N. will run an excursion to Bellefontaine, over their new line, next Sunday.

Extra brakeman Hochl, of the L. E. & W., after several days' absence, has reported for duty.

Contractor Adams, who is building the Columbus extension of the D. & L. N., was in this city this morning.

Engine 9, of the L. E. & W., which lost a pair of tank trucks near Bruner's day before yesterday, has had Engine 13's tank attached to it and is again on the road.

The D. & L. N. has granted the petition of the fishermen and have scheduled their Sunday trains to and from the reservoir to leave Lima at 6 a. m. Returning, they leave the reservoir at 7:30 p. m.

Passenger conductor Paul Sprowl, of the L. E. & W., was to-day taken ill while on his run, the Sandusky accommodation, and extra passenger conductor O'Donnell was sent east on train 4 to meet and relieve him.

To-morrow will be a busy day with the L. E. & W. train dispatchers on account of the Niagara Falls excursion trains. Among the conductors who will be in charge of the trains are conductors Hooper, A. I. Heath and Shea, of the Sandusky division, and Howlett, Lett, O. L. Heath and Fobes, of other divisions.

TRAVELERS.

Who They Are and Whither They Are Bound.

Limaites Abroad and Strangers Within Our City.

Ed Poage went to Findlay this afternoon.

Walter Baldwin went to Muncie this morning.

George Ross left yesterday for Newport News, Va.

Metellus Thomson, of Kenton, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Van Meter, of El Paso, Ill., is visiting Mrs. O. W. Bell.

James Harley is entertaining his father, whose home is at Xenia.

The Misses MacKenzie left this afternoon to visit friends at Bluffton.

Dr. Will Hover returned to day from an extended lake trip up north.

E. J. Maguire is at North Baltimore, visiting his daughter and grand son.

Mrs. John McVey and children left for Elyria this afternoon to visit relatives.

Mrs. Frank Light and Mrs. Kemmer, of Ottawa, were in the city last evening.

Mrs. Sam. Finch and children, of west Market street, leave to-morrow for Buffalo.

Miss May Hover, of the Shawnee road, is home from a visit with friends at Mackinac.

Miss Young, who has been visiting Miss Roberta Brotherton, will return to her home in Chicago, Friday.

Miss Osborne, of Auburn, N. Y., who has been spending the summer with her cousins, the Misses Badeau, left Saturday for her home, Miss Tillie Badeau accompanying her as far as Detroit.

Bert Wolgemuth, who has been spending a few weeks at Chillicothe, returned yesterday.

Miss Christina Deaubler, of north Jackson street, has gone on an extended visit with her sister in Cleveland.

Miss Floy Burr, of south Main street, has returned from a visit with relatives in the country, near Rawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Oglevie, of Columbus Grove, spent yesterday with their son, Mr. Ed Oglevie, of the Western Union.

Miss Moulton, of Syracuse, N. Y., is the guest at the home of her cousin, Harry Moulton, of west Market street.

Misses Ella and Mabel Mackenzie, of south Collet street, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frick, in the country, near Bluffton, O.

Miss Daisy Ellis, of south Baxter street, left Monday evening for Lake Chautauqua and other eastern resorts, where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

INITIATED

In Full, Amplified Form,

To "Sole" Wearing Mysteries of Barn Storming.

How a Lima Girl Made Her Debut as an Actress and Was "Soaked" for the Hotel Bill.

The trials and tribulations of the barn storming fraternity are very hard, says an old and experienced actor and his sentiments are earnestly, though secretly, voiced by a prominent society young lady of this city, who only last week began (and also ended) her career as an actress. She made her debut in a town not far distant from Lima and was very fortunate—she stranded before she got far from the pleasant home she had left to become a star before the foot-lights.

The society young lady referred to has already suffered too much humiliation and has repented her foolish ambition too deeply to be identified before the public. She is well known, and though her relatives are secretly pleased with the result of her initiation into the mysteries of the barn-storming fraternity they earnestly hope that the affair will remain a secret. For two or three years past the young lady, who possesses a very attractive appearance, has suffered constantly from the theatrical fever, and last week she succeeded in "catching on" with a company of

HARD LUCK ARTISTS,

who were about to set a neighboring town afire with a repertoire including "Esmeralda," "Ingomar," "In Devil's Gulch," "An Actor's Board Bill" and a few other distressing plays. The outfit was sorely in need of a lady for "heavy emotionals," "general utility" and "juveniles," and Miss Blank Blank was signed. She packed her wardrobe in a trunk and joined the barn stormers at the town where she was to make her debut. She studied lines and cues and dreamed of the day when she would appear at Faurot's as the leading lady in some grand play that would in a short time be written for her by some admiring author, and then she awakened. The company put on its opening piece in which she did the part of a servant girl. The "house" was fair sized but top heavy, and the farmer boys in the front gallery seats had lots of fun with her when she forgot her opening lines that were to bring the hero onto the scene.

The second night was worse. She had a better part and had studied hard, hoping to make a hit, but when the time come to ring up on the first scene, there was only one man in the house. The manager bravely stepped

IN FRONT OF THE CURTAIN

and, addressing the one man, said: "I want it understood that we will proceed with this play just the same as if the house was crowded," and the one-man audience, which happened to be the janitor, replied: "Well, I wish you'd hurry up about it, for I want to lock up and go home."

The next morning the Lima girl went down to breakfast at the hotel and was surprised to find that none of the other members of the company were present. Before she had finished breakfast a man with a big tin star on his breast came and said something about attaching her trunk and then told her that she would have to go to the calaboose with him. She cried, but the constable said that would not settle the hotel bill for all them actor people what she had been with. She managed to get word to a young man from Lima and he left his bicycle with her trunk for security and she is now at home.

$5.00

To Niagara Falls and return on Thursday, August 4th, via C., H. & D. and M. C. Ry's. Tickets good going on trains leaving Lima at 11:55 a. m. and 4:35 p. m.

Fall Hats now on sale.
8-6t **HUME, the Hattor.**

SACRIFICED!

Shirt Waists, Parasols, Ribbons and Ribbon Sashes have been unmercifully cut in price to close out at once. We are going to invoice next week, and to save invoicing these little lots, such prices have been made as will find customers for them before then.

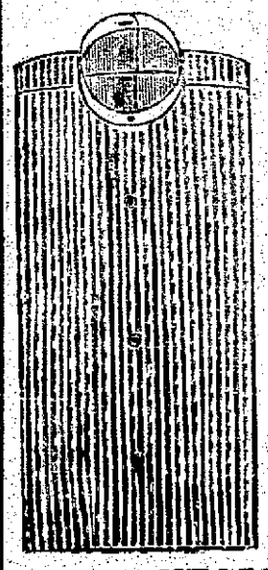
The best 98c Shirt Waists now	49c
The best $1.25 Shirt Waists now	69c
The best $1.50 to $1.98 Shirt Waists now	98c
The best $2.00 Parasols now	$1.25
The best $2.98 to $3.50 Parasols now	1.98
The best $4.50 to $5.00 Parasols now	2.98
Wide fancy Ribbons, value 25c, now	14c
4½ inch Taffeta Ribbons, best 35c ones now	25c
4½ inch double faced satin Ribbons, best 50c ones	29c
Wide Sash Ribbons, were $1.50 per yd., now	69c
Fancy Fringed Sashes, were $2.98, now	$1.29

Besides the above, every department offers special values on desirable small lots of goods to close out before invoicing.

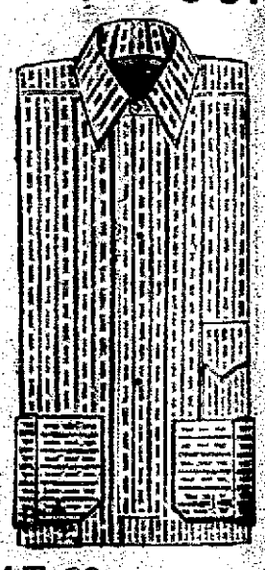
Feldmann & Co

209 and 211 North Main St.

THE BANNER CLOTHING CO,



2nd Great Surprise Sale!



This week we shall put on sale the well known and celebrated Monarch

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS AT 69c.

These goods were never sold for less than $1.00.

THE BANNER CLOTHING CO.,

See the Window Display. Lima House Corner.

FOR A DAINTY LUNCHEON

Or for the picnic basket or invalid's tray, there is nothing to compare with our Lemon Waferettes, Fig Newtons, Cocoa Taffy, French Honey, Vanilla Cake and Crackers. We have them in many varieties, sweet and plain. Ginger and graham wafers. They are pronounced by everyone the finest in the world for family, table and luncheon uses.

DIMOND BROS.

138 North Main Street. 'Phone 181.

THE RAGGED EDGE

of martyrdom is reached when an inferior laundrey sends your linen home with frayed edges and spread eagle buttonholes. If it don't "drive a man to hard drink" it will surely drive him to seeking a laundry that will insure him such perfect work as is done at the SOUTH SIDE LAUNDRY. We not only give your linen a perfect color and finish, but we send it home in a condition that insures comfort in hot weather.

WARNER & GRACY,

PHONE 278 **718 SOUTH MAIN STREET**

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